

The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1910.

VOLUME 39. NO. 41

For Fishing Tackle

Come to our Drug Department where we sell SHAKESPEAR'S FINE TACKLE. Shakespeare's Reels are the world's best. We have them from \$1.75 to \$15.00 each. Silk Casting Lines from 50c to \$2.00. A complete line of Minnows, Steel and Bamboo Rods, at all prices. Shakespeare's Fine Tackle is guaranteed to us to be absolutely flawless and we guarantee it to you.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

REMEMBER, this is a safe house FIRST, and a money SAVING HOUSE AFTERWARDS. QUALITY IS NEVER SACRIFICED for the purpose of making BETTER PRICES. Here are some of the bargains we are offering at this time:

3 cakes of Witch Hazel or Glycerine Toilet Soap for 10c.

SPECIAL 3 cans of Farmhouse early June Peas, Corn, Tomatoes or Succotash for... **25c.**

UNTIL SATURDAY NIGHT ONLY.

2 packages Post Toasties for 25c.

6 pounds lump Starch for 25c.

Bunte's Chocolates always fresh 40c pound.

1 quart Spanish Olives (can included) 25c.

1 quart Mixed Pickles (can included) 25c.

Monarch Catsup 15c and 25c bottle.

BLUE LABEL Flour (25 pounds) 80c.

Remember, your money is not ours until you are PERFECTLY satisfied.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

SPECIAL SALE Saturday May 21st

We will sell the following bill of Groceries for **98 Cents**

5 pounds H. & E. Sugar	15c
Half pound Pepper, best	15c
Half pound Tea, very fine	20c
1 pound Old Tavern Coffee	25c
1 sack Table Salt	5c
1 can of Corn or Peas, best	14c
1 pound of Crackers, best	4c
Half dozen Jumbo Bananas free	
Actual Value \$1.40, all for	97c

See us before you buy your Shoes

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We are headquarters for FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS, especially Northern Grown Field Peas. Chick food that gave such excellent satisfaction last season.

If you are thinking of rodding your buildings get our prices on either Copper or Steel before buying. We can save you money.

If you want a roof that will out-last your building, get the Carey roof. Fully guaranteed.

We handle several lines that will interest you. When in the city give us a call.

HUMMEL BROTHERS FEED STORE

Steel Range Sale

Having purchased all of the remaining stock and sample ranges of the Grant & Wood Mfg. Co.,

For the Next 30 Days

we will give you very low prices on these NOVO STEEL RANGES. Call in and look them over. They are all A No. 1, and you can

Save Some Money

Farm Implements

Haying will soon be here. In Loaders we have the Clean Sweep, Ohio, John Deere and other makes. Side Rakes of all kinds. Champion, McCormick and Johnston Binders and Mowers.

Our store is the place to buy Paints and Oils. We have the best makes—the kind that spreads good.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Comet Gas.

A fusillade about 10 o'clock Wednesday evening brought out many of the anxious ones in the southwestern portion of the village, but things soon quieted down when it was discovered that the disturbance was caused by someone shooting cats.

About six o'clock last evening the transit of the comet could be plainly seen through the bottom of a smoked beer glass in the vicinity of Ann Arbor, while at Adrian and Jackson they had to use tissue paper when looking at the sun.

The comet arrived at Battle Creek about four o'clock yesterday afternoon, got to Kalamazoo this morning and is expected to be in Chicago tonight. It was drawing its wife in a little express cart when seen at Kalamazoo.

From now on look for the comet in the western sky every evening after sunset. With atmospheric conditions clear, it should be visible to the naked eye, and the spectacle may be a brilliant one.

It is said that a number of people here have been watching the sun dance for several days past. Careful inquiry divulges the fact that this phenomena could not be observed in Jackson county.

The beauty lovers looked in vain for the flame-hued waves of light, the many colored flashes of the aurora, and the shower of meteors that had been promised by some of the astronomers.

One young lady here, in her anxiety to get a good view of the comet, climbed to the top of a high fence, and became so excited that she lost her balance, and has had a decided limp ever since.

"Kerchew! Dab that cobet!" He was one of those who arose early and stood out in the frosty air to get a peek at the comet, and had failed to dress properly for the occasion.

Smoked glass was much in evidence about the village Wednesday afternoon, but there were more spots to be seen on the noses of the users than could be detected by the sun.

Many a person heaved a sigh of relief and rolled over and went to sleep again when he awoke in the night and found that he was not any warmer than usual.

A number of our citizens came near seeing snakes on account of taking so much comet tail preventive.

One observer who remained up until a late hour said "The clouds were beautiful."

Ralph E. Cooper.

Ralph E. Cooper died at the residence of his brother, Hector, at Chelsea, May 26, 1910, aged 44 years and 16 days. He is survived by a widow, three children, Zoe aged 20, Ray aged 11 and Ruth aged 2, his father, one sister and three brothers.

Deceased was the son of Erastus S. and Lydia Wheaton Cooper. He was born and spent his early life on the farm in Sylvan township, Washtenaw county.

In July, 1886, he was united in marriage to Ida M. Knickerbocker. In 1893 they bought a farm near Tustin, Osceola county, where she died in January, 1897, leaving one daughter Zoe. In June, 1898, he was married to Orra Calkins. To this union were born five children, but two of whom are living.

He had been in failing health for the past eighteen months, and was on his way home from Ann Arbor, where he had been receiving treatment, when pneumonia developed and death ensued.

He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his untimely death.

He was a faithful member of the Methodist church.

A short prayer service was held at Chelsea, Monday evening. The funeral services were held at his late home in Tustin, Wednesday afternoon.

Surprised Their Pastor.

Rev. Oscar Laubengayer was married to Miss Meta A. Zwilling of Clayton, Mo., Wednesday, April 13th. After the ceremony the couple left for California on a wedding tour. They arrived at Francisco last Friday and were given a hearty welcome by Mr. Laubengayer's church. About seventy-five of his parishioners met at the parsonage at 8 o'clock and extended their congratulations. A splendid supper was served after which Rev. A. Schoen of Chelsea, who has been supplying the charge during the absence of Mr. Laubengayer, presented them, in the name of the Ladies' Aid Society, a beautiful dining room table.

If houses could express their preference, my, what a howl there would be for Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint. Best—that's all. Sold by F. H. Belser.

PIONEER SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting Will be Held at Saline Wednesday, June 8th.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Washtenaw County Pioneer and Historical Society was held at Saline Saturday, and it was decided to hold the annual meeting at Saline on Wednesday, June 8th, at 10 o'clock. The place of holding the meeting will be in the Baptist church. The following committees were appointed:

General Arrangements—H. W. Bassett, D. A. Townsend, E. W. Hunt, Willis Fowler, J. W. Hull.
Reception and Introduction—J. W. Hull, J. A. McDougall, Arthur Wood, Chas. Isbell, Alfred Miller and their wives.
Program and Literary Exercises—C. W. Bassett, R. Campbell, B. W. Smith, Wm. Campbell.
Music—Mrs. C. F. Unterkircher, F. A. Clark, P. H. Rouse.
Finance and Sale of Tickets—O. C. Burkhart, A. R. Graves, and the treasurer of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church, Saline.

The price of the tickets for dinner will be twenty-five cents, and this also pays the annual membership dues for one year. The vice presidents are requested to notify all pioneers and invite them and their friends to participate in this occasion.

Church Circles.

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. Services at the usual hour next Sunday morning. There will be an offering taken for state work. The Young People's Society will meet at 7:30 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor. Combined service Sunday at 10 a. m. Subject, "John the Baptist, the Last of the Prophets." C. E. meeting at 6:15 p. m. Evening service at 7 p. m. Subject, "Why Does God Punish Sinners?"

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. Dunning Idle, Pastor. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Combination service at 10 a. m. Subject, "Workers at Home." Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:15 p. m. Leader, Miss Fanny Lancaster. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject, "A Marvelous Experience." Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock.

BAPTIST.

Rev. F. I. Blanchard, Pastor. Preaching service at 10 a. m. Subject, "The Importance of Prayer." Sunday school at 11 a. m. Young People's meeting at 6 p. m. Subject, "What is it to be a Christian?" Leader, Miss Pearl Maier. Preaching service at 7 p. m. Subject, "The Silence of God." Prayer meeting at 7:15 p. m. Thursday. Subject, "A Successful Prayer Meeting."

Miss Billie Burke in "Mrs. Dot."

Glad tidings! Miss Billie Burke comes to the Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, on Wednesday evening, May 25, in "Mrs. Dot," the comedy by W. Somerset Maugham in which she recently closed a three months engagement at the Lyceum Theatre, New York.

Miss Burke is the most fascinating comedienne on the American stage. Three years ago very few people had ever heard of her. Today she is one of the most popular and successful stars on this continent.

Her play this season is another of those frothy comedies that Mr. Maugham knows so well to write. Like "Lady Frederick," "Jack Straw" and "Penelope" it is a playful, good-humored satire on modern society life and best of all it keeps Miss Burke almost constantly on view and that, after all, is what the public wants.

Miss Burke will be supported here by the same company she had in New York which includes Julian L'Es-trange, Fred Kerr, Basil Hallam, Kate Meek, Annie Emond and Ann Meredith.

Notice.

There will be a meeting at the Maple Grove Cemetery for the purpose of cleaning the cemetery and lots on Friday, May 27, 1910. SAMUEL GUTHRIE, Secretary.

There is no getting away from the fact that Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint goes further than any other kind. It wears longer, too. Make the other fellow prove to the contrary, before you buy the inferior paint he tries to sell you. Bradley & Vrooman Paints for sale by F. H. Belser.

Improvements.

The chapel in St. Mary's Convent is being decorated, and the rectory of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart is being painted. The work is being done by Detroit parties.

Joseph Mayer, of Sharon, has the material on the ground for a large hay and sheep barn which he will build this season.

Chris Klingler, of Sylvan has let the contract for a new barn to be built on his farm in that township.

Ed. Moore, of this place, is having extensive repairs made to his residence on Railroad street.

Emanuel Loeffler, of Lima, has carpenters at work building an addition to his farm residence.

George Richards, of Chelsea, has had an addition built to his residence on Harrison street.

Albert West, of Sylvan, is making arrangements to have a new barn built on his farm.

Mrs. Ada Steinbach is having a new porch built on her residence on west Middle street.

A. B. Clark is preparing to have a bath room added to his residence on Park street.

Jacob Zahn, of Roger's Corners is having a large barn built on his farm in Freedom.

David Schneider, of Lima, has let the contract for a barn to be erected on his farm.

Michael Schiller, of Freedom, is having a new residence built on his farm.

Henry Musbach, of Sylvan, is having a large addition built to his farm barn.

Henry Vickers, of Chelsea, is having an addition built to his residence.

Jacob Koenegter, of Lima, is having a new barn erected on his farm.

Pat. Phelps, of Sylvan, is having a new barn erected on his farm.

New Road Law by State Grange.

The State Grange is back of a proposed act to be added to the state highway laws establishing non-partisan commission to have general supervision of all state highways.

The commission, if established, will also act as an advisory board to all county road commissions, especially in relation to roads for the building of which state aid is requested. It will consist of a professor of civil engineering from the University of Michigan, appointed by the regents, another from the Agricultural college selected in a like manner and one civilian to be appointed by the governor. Their term of office will be during good behavior and they will serve without pay.

The proposed act was drawn by Logan Walter Page, director of public roads, United States department of agriculture, and is along the line of acts in force in several of the New England states, that are well to the front in road construction.

The Grange is working hard for road improvement, and is sending out copies of the act and urging its members to bring it up in their local lodges for discussion.

"Polly of the Circus."

A conflict of emotions, wherein all that is hateful is arrayed against all that is good, is the theme of the delightful comedy-drama, "Polly of the Circus." Frederick Thompson's massive production which will be seen at the new Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, Tuesday, May 24th. Circus life is depicted, three scenes showing a ring performance, outside of the tent, and the rear of the tent showing the circus going away after the performance at night, while the other scenes are laid in the parsonage of the Rev. John Douglas, the village parson, who falls in love with Polly, to the amazement and distaste of the village people.

The gossip starts when Polly is taken to the Rev. John Douglas's home suffering from an injury received during a performance at the circus. Deacon Strong, a pillar of the church, is the villain and does all he can to hurt Polly in the eyes of Douglas, who falls in love with the injured performer. All that is done in opposition makes Douglas all the more determined to marry the girl. The last scene shows the circus going over the hill in the distance, while Polly and the minister are left together, she consents to give up the circus for her love for him.

Princess Theatre.

The management of the Princess announce another one of their great big selected programs of pictures again for Saturday night. The feature is a lively western picture entitled, "Love of a Savage." Do not miss this big show.

Special Wall Paper Sale

AT

FREEMAN'S

We believe our stock of Wall Paper is too large for this time of the year. We want to make it smaller, and have decided to hold a SPECIAL SALE for the sole purpose of reducing stock. Cost is lost sight of and profits are forgotten, the only thought is sell the goods.

Beginning Today

We offer all Paper marked 30c or over at ONE-HALF OFF regular plainly marked selling price. All other papers at ONE-THIRD off regular price.

This is not old stuff but bright new goods made by the very best Wall Paper Manufacturers in this country and including the newest crown effects and the very popular cut and borders, which are made by only two makers of wall paper in America, of which we have the best one Robt. Graves & Co. of New York City.

In Our Drug Dept.

We sell the REXALL line of remedies and Parke, Davis & Co.'s preparations and that's as good a way as we know of telling our friends and customers that we're the best Drug Store in Chelsea. This department of ours is always in charge of a competent Registered Pharmacist of practical experience. Our prices are the lowest.

In Our Grocery Dept.

Everybody Knows Everybody Buys

For good things to eat, for pure fresh Drugs and Medicines, at a place where they treat you right, try THE BUSY CORNER, The Rexall Store.

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

A Present Every Day

If You Have Money

In a savings account it is like getting a present every day, for every day interest money accrues to you. Hundreds are getting ahead through the opportunity of placing their savings in safety, offered by our savings department. We pay three per cent interest on savings deposits, compounded semi-annually.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

FRED H. BELSER'S

ONE-PRICE STORE

STOVES RANGES
SELLING AGENTS FOR
Deering Mowers, Harvesters and Binders; Sterling Hay Loaders and Rakes; Gale Plows and Farming Tools; Burch Plows and Land Rollers; Walker & Co., and Flint Buggies; Birdsell Farm Wagons; American and Adrian Fences; Goshen, Myers and Lowden Hay Tools; Bradley Incubators; Boydel Paints and Berry Varnishes.

General HARDWARE and FURNITURE

Implements, Wagons, Buggies and Harness

FRED. H. BELSER.

The Chelsea Standard

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

YOUNGSTER WAS ALL RIGHT

Timely Work of Dentist Made All the Difference in Friendless Little Orphan.

When the family of a certain western Pennsylvania farmer read in the Gazette Times the pathetic story of a little motherless boy who was left alone in the world, their hearts warmed to the lonely wail. The article told how the Children's Aid society had taken the lad under its wing and was seeking a suitable home for him, and they determined to adopt him if he should prove suitable.

When Mrs. Farmer visited the society's building in Federal street, to see the little chap he was certainly not in condition to "put his best foot forward" for he had an aching tooth, and his eyes were bedimmed with tears. As Mrs. Farmer glanced at his flaxen hair, his blue eyes, and tear-stained cheeks, she was filled with misgivings. She knew that above all else Mr. Farmer, who is a railroad engineer by profession, admired the sturdy, manly type of boy, and disliked an effeminate or "sissy" one.

"I am afraid," she began, but at this moment the arrival of the dentist was announced from the infirmary, and right here, though he knew it not, was a turning point in the boy's life. Without a whimper he arose and followed Miss Chalfant, the society's secretary, to face that dread ogre of childhood, the dentist. In a few minutes he was back. The tooth was gone, the tears were gone, and the pink cheeks were expanded in a broad grin.

"Well, well!" said Mrs. Farmer, in quite an altered tone, "and what is your name?"

"William," he replied.

"Do you like that name?" asked Mrs. Farmer.

"Yeth'm," replied the lad, "my mother liked it. An' besides," he added with a touch of pride, "the kids call me 'Switchlight Bill'."

That settled it. Switchlight Bill now has a new papa and mamma and a good home in the country.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Couldn't Fool the Farmer.

During some maneuvers of the English cavalry division an agriculturist was very angry to find a group of officers calmly sitting upon a half-cut stack of hay that he was carting away for chaff cutting purposes. He expressed his indignation at the sight, and ordered them off his land in language that was distinctly more vigorous than polite.

One of the officers tried to argue with him, and pointed out that one of those present happened to be Prince Arthur of Connaught and nephew of the king. The old farmer was frankly incredulous, and persisted in his orders.

"Prince or no prince," he declared, "off he goes from my stack! Judging from the look of you, the next thing you will do with my stack will be to eat it!"

Prince Arthur hugely enjoyed the situation, and eventually led the retreat that took place. It was in vain for the officers to offer the irate farmer any monetary compensation.

"Till 'prince' the lot of you if I find you here again! Be off and get something useful done—you are paid enough for it!" was the parting shot as the officers rode away.

Poise.

When you lose your temper, when you procrastinate, when you get nervous, excited, when you are blue and disappointed, when you worry, you lose much of your energy, your efficiency; you cannot bring the whole, complete, positive man to your task. A discordant, troubled, unbalanced mind is in no condition to create, produce. It is negative, and a negative mind cannot produce.

Never mind what others do; run your own machine, think your own thought, live your own life. Let others fret and worry, if they will; keep your poise, your serenity. Do not imitate, follow, pretend or pose. Be fearless, self-reliant, independent. Be yourself.—From Success Magazine.

Watering Plants.

Wrong Watering—All plants like to have their leaves sprinkled, but to sprinkle the soil about them as a means of giving the roots a drink does very little good, and a thorough soaking once a week is infinitely better than a slight daily wetting. When flowers or vines are planted near a house they are in especial danger of suffering from lack of water and should have much more than in other situations. Among the plants which are heavy drinkers are dahlias, hellebore, forget-me-nots, Japanese iris, Nasturtiums and poppies both will starve and go thirsty contentedly, only blooming the better.—Harper's Bazar.

Inopportune.

Mrs. Tightwad—What a doctor, quick! Mr. Tightwad—What's th' matter now?

Mrs. Tightwad—The baby's jest swallowed a pint o' kerosene!

Mr. Tightwad—Gosh ding it! An' oil's just went up a cent!

A Natural Surmise.

"You must think I am fickle. How many kids do you suppose I have to my heart?"

"I suppose as many as you can give girls with locks on their heads."

BEER AND TAXES

PROMINENT NOW

THE AGENTS WHO TAKE ORDERS FOR BEER IN DRY COUNTIES VIOLATE THE LAW.

THE TELEPHONE COMPANIES ARE FIGHTING THEIR TAX PAYMENTS.

Note and Comment On Various Topics From All Parts of the State.

An agent of a brewery who has his office in a dry county cannot solicit orders for beer, send the money, order and name of the party placing the order to the brewery, and then receive the beer himself and make the delivery to the purchaser. Such is the law, according to an opinion given by Attorney General Bird, who also says that should the liquor be shipped in separate packages directed to each individual purchaser, and placed in one large package directed to the agent, and the agent should deliver the liquor to the various persons to whom it was consigned, the agent is so doing would violate the local option law and be subject to arrest.

In his opinion Attorney General Bird holds that in both instances the agent undertakes on payment of the price charged to deliver to the customer a certain quantity of liquor, and that in such instance the agent has control of the liquor until the time delivery is made. The attorney general, however, holds that it is not a violation of the law when the drayage charge on liquor shipped in for a dry county is paid by the purchaser to whom it is consigned, and the liquor is taken from the express office or railroad station by order of the purchaser. These opinions were given on request of the prosecuting attorney of Lenawee county.

Fighting Tax Levy.

Auditor General Fuller says that the proceedings started by seven telephone companies to prevent collection of their taxes, is important to the school districts of the state, as the suits will undoubtedly prevent the usual fall apportionment of primary school money. It had been expected that about \$1 per capita would be available for distribution next November.

Out of \$391,662.61 in uncollected ad valorem taxes \$303,005.06 is at stake in these suits. The auditor general was served Friday night with the motion for a restraining order which has been filed in the United States district court. The question whether an injunction will be issued to stop collection will be taken up on May 19. If the injunction is issued the consequent legal proceedings are expected to tie up the tax for an interminable length of time.

Referring to the same matter Governor Warner says: "Just to show how unreasonable some of them are, the parent company, the American, was getting off with a payment of \$120 a year. We got after them and they admitted they have \$375,000 in the state and should have been paying \$6,000 a year for many years. We think they have \$450,000 in the state and assessed them accordingly, making a difference of about \$1,500 in the tax. There is a suit on for the \$1,500 when admittedly they are a good many times that amount ahead of the state in the levy of past years, and when the assessment for this year is only just."

DRIVING WITH ROCKEFELLER.

Pleasant Recreation Provided for People of Tarrytown by Their Famous Fellow Townsman.

To take a drive with John D. Rockefeller has become a regular recreation this spring for a great many of the friends and neighbors of that famous resident of Tarrytown, N. Y., and he has increased thereby his popularity among the people of the little city. Not a pleasant day goes by without the oil king inviting some of them, men, women and children, to ride with him in automobile or carriage, and it is safe to say that the invitations are seldom declined, for his vehicles are the best to be had, and the drives around Tarrytown are beautiful.

Mr. Rockefeller, before starting for a ride, always dons a paper vest, declaring it to be a great protection against colds, and he insists that his guests do the same. After the ride he refuses to take back the garment, and consequently in nearly every home in Tarrytown may be found a paper vest preserved as a souvenir of a delightful ride with the multimillionaire.

Tablets For Late War Veterans.

At a meeting of the state board of auditors it was voted to purchase nine bronze tablets, containing the list of enrollment of each regiment, the number killed in action and the number dying of wounds and disease in the Civil and Spanish wars. These tablets will be placed on the pillars near the glass cases in the rotunda of the capitol, which contain the flags of the several regiments of both wars.

The Standard Food Co., whose factory in Oxford, burned, is moving into the Owosso food factory temporarily, but, according to Manager Davies, will rebuild a modern food factory on the site of the burned building.

Supt. V. V. Green, of the implements and machinery division of the state fair, is enthusiastic about the new machinery hall which will be in readiness at fair time. This will house over one-third of the machinery and implement exhibits and is the "first unit" in what will eventually be a \$75,000 structure for this class of exhibits.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Negotiations are pending between the board of trade and Mr. Mikesell, of Shelby, for the establishment of a canning factory in Ludington.

A coroner's jury in Benton Harbor exonerated Charles Payne, the negro who shot and killed Charles Jackson, another negro, while protecting his aged mother from an attack of Jackson. The jury deliberated only a few minutes and Payne was released.

Judge Hastings has refused a divorce to a Menominee woman who charged that her husband was cruel and inhuman because he swore at her. The judge quoted authorities to show that some men who love their wives devotedly sometimes swear at them.

Fire destroyed the barn of Mrs. Elizabeth Palmer, at Hilldale, a "Columbian Golden Temple," carved with a penknife by Andrew Keefe after many years' labor, was totally destroyed. The temple was valued at \$2,000 and insured for \$1,000. It was exhibited at fairs.

A new counterfeit silver dollar has been found in circulation in the towns of the Michigan copper country and is believed to be the product of local counterfeiters. The coin is almost perfect, being but 20 grains lighter than the genuine coin and possessing a very clear ring.

Mayor Burleson, of McBain, the smallest city in the state, is waging a war against Sunday business of any and all kinds and he has succeeded in getting everything closed up except one ice cream stand, and he declares that he will go too. His board of aldermen is with him to a man.

Harcourt Drake, an Ann Arbor high school lad, invented an ingenious scheme for seeing the comet without getting out of bed. He has arranged a mirror so that it reflects the part of the sky where the comet appears and placed it near his bed and set the alarm clock for 2:25 a. m.

The hotels of Bay City, Flint and Saginaw have organized the Valley Hotel association with three-hundred members in Bay City and a like number in Saginaw represented in the association. The purpose of the organization is mutual protection, a better understanding of the laws, and sociability.

After several days' consideration, Battle Creek Grand Army veterans have decided to refuse \$150 provided for their use by the common council and Mayor Bailey for Memorial day purposes, explaining this refusal by pointing to the council's provision that a committee of aldermen supervise the expenditure.

The present year promises to mark a great advance in the raising of alfalfa in Mecosta county, the acreage being at least one-half larger this season than any previous year. In fact, the growing of alfalfa is not confined to any one section, but farmers all over the county are planting a few acres as an experiment.

After being deponent several weeks because of the loss of a cow and several hogs, his wife says, Jacob Emmers, 50, well-to-do farmer and hotel owner of Shafter, left home and has not been seen since. Mrs. Emmers says her husband took two revolvers with him, and she fears that he has ended his life.

In the annual Peninsular Oratorical league contest, five high schools of the state being represented, first place was awarded to Lyman S. Hulbert, of Ann Arbor, who spoke on "Men Who Dare," and second place was given to Winfred Cook, of Saginaw (East Side) high school, his subject being "The Charge at High Bridge."

The Grand Rapids Brush Co. has made a unique demand on the city. It asks that the money paid to the girl employees of the firm, while they were sick from the effects of vaccination, ordered by the city authorities during a recent smallpox scare, be returned to the company. The council refuses to consider the claim.

The Owosso Improvement association is working to bring about a commission form of government in the city. It also seeks to dispense with the services of the ten aldermen and secure three salaried men to handle the affairs of the city. The members will agitate the question of submitting the proposition to a vote at an early date.

The state fair board is planning on putting \$100,000 into new buildings this year. Besides this the purses, premium lists and outdoor free attractions will amount to over \$100,000 more. Later contracts for amusements will probably bring the total up to \$250,000 to be expended this year for the people of the state of Michigan. This looks like a better fair than ever before.

East Lansing will have a new post-office building, the college officials having tendered to the United States government the use of the building known as the "Bull Pen," a fine building situated directly across from the new weather bureau building. The government will immediately commence remodeling the structure. On account of the secluded location of the old office, robberies have been frequent.

Atty-Gen. Bird has been asked to mandamus the Michigan Central Railway Co. to compel it to interchange freight cars with the Detroit United railway at Oxford. The order was issued some time ago, the Michigan Central laid a number of tracks, and the D. U. R. purchased a locomotive to haul its consignments to Flint and to points along the line. Nothing has ever been done in the requested change despite the order.

In a communication, thanking the common council for its assistance in compromising the famous Battle Creek sanitarium tax case, Dr. J. H. Kellogg has announced for the first time that this institution has treated 15,000 charity patients, spent \$376,048.13 on the poor, left some \$3,000,000 with local merchants and paid out \$4,000,000 in wages. The report covers 44 years of the sanitarium's existence.

The Peninsular Oratorical league, comprising schools at Battle Creek, Kalamazoo, Ann Arbor and the two Saginaw high schools, meet this week at Saginaw.

MURDER FOR AN INHERITANCE

THE CASE OF DR. HYDE CLOSÉS WITH A VERDICT OF FIRST DEGREE GUILT.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CRIMINALS OF POLICE RECORD.

An Originator of New and Modern Methods of Disposing of Those in His Way.

Imprisonment for life is the punishment meted out to Dr. B. C. Hyde, of Kansas City, Mo., found guilty of murdering Col. Thomas H. Swope, the millionaire philanthropist, and also accused of poisoning with typhoid germs and in other ways ten relatives and connections of Swope.

By the verdict of the jurors, returned after they had been out for three nights, Dr. Hyde goes down to history as one of the most remarkable criminals in police annals. Although the formal charge against Hyde dealt only with the rich man's death, the judge permitted to go before the jury evidence by which the prosecution sought to show that Hyde was the originator of a new and strictly modern murder method—the injection of disease germs into the bodies of his victims. This evidence influenced the jury in its decision.

The motive alleged for the attempt to perpetrate a Borgias-like series of murders was the doctor's desire to get rid of all those who stood between his wife and the inheritance of the Swope fortune.

History of the Crime. Dr. Hyde administered a capsule to Col. Thomas H. Swope, millionaire real estate and mine owner of Kansas City, on Oct. 3, 1909. Shortly afterwards Col. Swope died. Eminent Chicago doctors found strychnine in the dead man's stomach and liver.

This was followed in December by an epidemic of typhoid in the Swope household. Five members of the family were taken ill. Chrisman Swope swallowed a capsule given him by Hyde. He died. An examination of his stomach showed signs of strychnine.

All five of the people affected were legatees of Col. Swope, who left an estate of more than \$3,500,000.

In prosecuting Hyde the state claimed that he tried to dispose of the Swope legatees by poison and by typhoid fever germs, which it was shown he had purchased in November, 1909.

Miss Pearl Keller, a nurse who attended Col. Swope at his death, who afterwards was one of five nurses who refused to work with Hyde as physician, told on the stand that after the patient's death she had hunted for the capsules given Swope by Hyde's direction, but had found them gone.

Witnesses also testified that Hyde bought germ media in large quantities and cyanide of potassium. On one occasion he is said to have ground a box of drugs beneath his heel when he thought himself unobserved. The box was shown to have contained cyanide of potassium.

Hyde's defense was that he purchased the germ media for bacteriological work, and the cyanide of potassium for cleaning office towels. He said some unknown person stole the germ media from his office.

Dr. Twyman, who was to have been a witness, died at the opening of the trial.

Dr. B. C. Hyde is the son of a retired Baptist minister in Lexington, Mo. He graduated in the '90s from the Wentworth military academy at Lexington and studied medicine in Kansas City. After being appointed police surgeon there he was removed for unprofessional conduct. His name was mentioned in connection with several bold grave robberies in 1908.

About 1902 he married Miss Margaret Swope, niece of the late Col. Thomas H. Swope. The girl's mother opposed the marriage. The physician is said to have been discharged from the office of city physician because of cruelty to his patients.

Several breach of promise suits were brought against Hyde. After some years relations with the Swope were patched up and relations became fairly cordial. The first victim in the list of tragedies was James Moss Hunton, cousin, executor and confidant of Col. Swope. The state tried to show that Dr. Hyde was responsible in having advised too much blood letting during an attack of apoplexy.

F. A. Heinze Not Guilty.

"Not guilty" was the verdict brought in by the jury in the case of Fritz Augustus Heinze, who has been on trial in the United States circuit court in New York for over-certification and misapplication of the funds of the Mercantile National bank, of which he was president, in 1907.

Heinze's friends, many of whom had journeyed all the way from Butte, raised a great cheer in the court room when the jury announced this verdict.

The jury, which had been listening to the evidence in the case for over two weeks, took less than two hours to reach a verdict, part of the time the jury was out being taken up with getting dinner.

The issue of trading stamps by merchants was pronounced unlawful by the District of Columbia court of appeals in a divided decision rendered when the trading stamp companies will appeal to the supreme court of the United States.

Rochester, N. Y., anti-tuberculosis campaign culminated in the appointment of two special policemen, whose sole duty will be the enforcement of the anti-spitting ordinance. The law prohibits spitting on sidewalks or in public places, and the new policemen have orders to enforce it to the letter, without respect to persons.

EDWARD VII.

The Funeral Arrangements for the Nation's Dead King.

Court, military and municipal officials, working at high pressure, completed the details of the arrangements for the king's funeral ceremonies this week. The preliminary obsequies began Saturday when the king's body, after his brother, the Duke of Connaught, took his farewell look, was removed from the simple death-room to the splendid throne-room of the palace, which was converted into a chapel ardente, where it remained privately in state Sunday and Monday.

On Tuesday the body will be removed with professional pomp to Westminster hall, where it will lie publicly in state until Friday.

Not even at the time of the death of Queen Victoria was the rush for mourning so immediate and universal as since the death of the king. Already every woman in London is wearing a black costume. Many of these are quite out of style and have evidently been laid away for years.

Indeed, the sudden mourning has completely revolutionized the spring modes. The mummy skirt and the cart wheel hat have disappeared, the desire of every woman apparently being to appear inconspicuous. The large firms have ordered their employees to buy mourning clothes. Women of all classes are making every effort to show respect for the dead monarch. Many ladies are discarding spring costumes which they recently bought, and are wearing rusty black. The craze for mourning has, indeed, gone to such an extent that it means a pecuniary loss to many people.

George Bernard Shaw, the dramatist, in a letter to the Times, protests against this. He says: "To take the case of a man with a profession or business from which he has a few hundred pounds a year, with three daughters at the nearest high school. The school is compelled to go in mourning. The dresses provided for the season have to be discarded and a new black dress bought. To a court official it may be inconceivable that so trifling an expense should be a hardship to any one. The remedy is to drop the vague expression 'decent mourning' and to define the wearing of a violet ribbon as appropriate mourning for royalty. This would be correct, inexpensive and pretty. Why our schools should be deliberately made hideous with black because an honorable public career has come to its natural close in all peace and fulfillment and with a cheerful memory is not apparent to any healthy minded person."

Mr. Shaw's suggestion has been followed by many men, so that instead of wearing a black band, a purple inset in the sleeve is regarded as the proper thing.

Mr. Roosevelt's arrival in London Monday was without ostentation.

Roosevelt to Represent the U. S. Theodore Roosevelt accepted by cable the appointment by President Taft, to be special ambassador to represent the United States at the funeral of King Edward in London, May 20. The cablegrams exchanged between the president and Col. Roosevelt were not made public.

Thirteen Drown on the Missouri. Thirteen persons, seven of them passengers, lost their lives in the sinking of the steamer City of Saultville on the Missouri river at Glen Park, Mo. The boat was thrown against a rock by the swift current two hours after her start from the wharf here. Glen Park is 24 miles below St. Louis.

THE MARKETS

Detroit—Cattle—Market 25c to 50c higher than last week; very light run. 237 lbs. dry-fed steers and heifers, \$2.75 to \$2.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.67.25; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.67.50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$4.50.60; choice fat cows, \$5.50; good fat cows, \$4.50.25; common cows, \$3.50.60; canners, \$3; choice heavy bulls, \$5.50.25; fat to good hogs, \$4.50.25; stock bulls, \$4.40.50; milkers, large, young, medium, \$4.00.50; common milkers, \$2.50.35.

Veal calves—Market strong, last week's prices, \$7.75; others, \$4.67. Milk cows and springers—Strong. Sheep and lambs—Market strong at last week's prices. Best lambs, \$3.00.50; fair to good lambs, \$2.50.25; light to common lambs, \$1.50.65.50; light to common hogs, \$1.00.15; fair to good sheep, \$6.75; culis and common, \$3.50.60.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,622; market slow; packers bidding 10c to 15c lower than on Wednesday; nothing sold at noon. Range of prices: light to good butchers, \$9.60; pigs, \$9.60; light Yorkers, \$9.60; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle—Receipts steady. Hogs—Receipts steady; heavy, \$10.00; light, \$10.15 to \$10.20; pigs, \$10.20.

Sheep—Steady; best lambs, \$9.25; 9.25 yearlings, \$7.75; wethers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; ewes, \$6.50 to \$7.50.

Grain, Etc. Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.11 1/2; May, \$1.11 1/2; July, \$1.04; advanced to \$1.04 1/2 and declined to \$1.04 1/2; September opened at \$1.02 1/2; No. 1 white, \$1.11 1/2.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 64c; No. 2 yellow, 65c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 67 1/2c. Oats—Standard cars at 45 1/2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 44 1/2c.

Beans—Cash and May, \$2.15; October, \$2.05. Cloverseed—Prime October, 100 bags at \$5.50.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, Jobbing lots: Bran, \$24; coarse cornmeal, \$27; fine cornmeal, \$25; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$22; and oat chop, \$24 per ton.

Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$5.90; ordinary patent, \$5.75; straight, \$5.65; clear, \$5.55; pure rye, \$4.45; soft wheat, \$5.90 per bbl in wood, Jobbing lots.

The board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church in session at Chicago adjourned after deciding to hold the next convention at Washington, D. C., October 26.

Wm. H. Head, 82 years old, claim agent of the Illinois Central Railroad Co. for 40 years and pioneer resident of Chicago, died at his home while sitting in a chair. Born in England, he was a choir boy in St. Paul cathedral, London, more than 20 years ago. He attended the convention which nominated Lincoln 50 years ago and was a personal friend of President Lincoln.

DOCTORS AT HEAD

Wood and Ainsworth for United States Army Chiefs.

Nation's Fighting Forces Will Be Under Two Physicians Who Never Had Any Training at West Point.

Washington.—When Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, now in command of the department of the east, Governor's Island, New York, becomes chief of staff, April 22 next, the United States army will be headed by two doctors. The other is Maj. Gen. Fred Crayton Ainsworth, adjutant general of the army. Neither is a West Pointer.

General Wood is the ranking major general of the army, and Maj. Gen. Ainsworth is next in number. There is only eight months difference in their rank, though ten years difference in their length of service. Ainsworth entered the army ten years before Wood, but Wood was promoted to be major general eight months before Ainsworth reached the rank. The two doctor generals have been personal friends for years.

The careers, capabilities and characteristics of the two men—both of whom entered the army as civilians—are so nearly parallel that the close relation into which they will be thrown has excited great interest in army circles in Washington.

"What will the two doctors do with our army?" is the question agitating not only West Pointers (from general to new second lieutenants), but

their wives; because what happens in the army is as much of a domestic as an official affair. Both men are surgeons and the extraordinarily rapid rise of the two doctors has never been regarded with enthusiasm by those of the line. Both men are remarkable for their executive ability, and are regarded with great friendliness by statesmen. Both are New Englanders, General Wood being a Massachusetts man, while General Ainsworth was born in Vermont.

Only one man who entered the army as a medical officer has traveled further than General Ainsworth. That man is General Wood. General Ainsworth is a native of Woodstock, Vt., and was graduated from the medical school of the University of New York in 1874. He immediately entered the army as an assistant surgeon. In 1892 he was made colonel and chief of the record and pension office of the war department. From that time on his advance has been by leaps and bounds. He was made a brigadier general in 1899, and in 1904 was made a major general and military secretary of the army.

It was while serving as chief of the record and pension system that Ainsworth first attracted the attention of army officers and politicians and gave evidence of the unusual executive ability which has been largely responsible for his rapid rise.

He was one of the first officials of the government to evolve and perfect a card system. Some say that he is an even better card indexer than Postmaster General Frank E. Hitchcock, who has gained fame in that role. He did away with an infinity of useless red tape and abolished many cumbersome methods that he found in vogue. In a short time and with apparent ease he built up a system of 60,000,000 record cards by the use of which he could find out in two minutes all about any man who ever served in the United States army or navy, either as a regular or as a volunteer, from the days of Bunker Hill to the days of Kettle Hill and later.

The fame of his system soon made General Ainsworth popular with all who had business with the war department. When a senator or representative receives a request from some woman in his district for the record of an ancestor in the Revolutionary war, upon which she depends to get into the Daughters of the American Revolution, the worried legislator telephones General Ainsworth and within an hour General Ainsworth has the record ready for him. In consequence of his executive ability and willingness to oblige he has hosts of friends in and out of congress who are glad to advance his fortunes in any way possible.

General Wood's most powerful political backing was due to his close friendship with Theodore Roosevelt, which greatly accelerated his rapid rise in the army. The two met in the west and later served together in the Spanish war.

Gen. Fred Ainsworth.



Better Health

A Pleasing Sense of Health and Strength Renewed and of Ease and Comfort

follows the use of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, as it acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, when constipated, or bilious, and dispels colds and headaches.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3, \$2.50 & \$2

THE STANDARD FOR 30

MONKEY EATING EAGLE



AMONG the recent acquisitions at the Natural History museum, Cromwell road, none is more striking or of greater interest than the mounted specimen of the magnificent and very rare eagle scientifically known as Pithecophaga Jefferyi. It is at present on exhibition in a special case in the great central hall, where it may more readily be seen by the numbers of visitors who throng the museum during the holidays. Up to the present time very few examples of this extremely local species have been procured, and the individual now on view, which lived for nearly six months at Regents park, was the first of its kind to reach any zoological garden. It was captured on the island of Mindanao in a noose set by natives, the bait being a small pig. Thanks to the efforts of Mr. Willoughby P. Lowe it reached London in the end of August, 1909, in fine condition, and its loss is greatly to be regretted. At the time of its death it had almost completed its moult and is consequently in very fine feather.

The mounting of this eagle was entrusted to Messrs. Rowland Ward, limited, of Piccadilly, who have, with great skill, removed its entire skeleton, which is placed alongside the bird. It will be seen that this difficult feat has been performed without in any way damaging the specimen. The possession of a complete skeleton of this remarkable raptor is of the utmost value in determining its true affinities. It was originally contended by the writer, when he first described the species from a skin in 1879, that the nearest ally of Pithecophaga was the harp-eagle (Thrasaetus harpyia) of South America, and it has now been clearly shown by Mr. Pycraft that this is undoubtedly the case, and that its affinities are not with the serpent eagles (Spilornis), as the late Dr. Sharpe had supposed.

The enormous size of the skull, which greatly exceeds that of the harp-eagle, is well shown in the accompanying photograph. The discovery of this mighty bird of prey was without doubt the most remarkable of the late Mr. John Whitehead's achievements during his exploration of the Philippine Islands in 1893-6. Mr. Whitehead first visited Daman in July, 1895, and made a fine collection of birds, but this was entirely destroyed by fire through the home-bound ship being burned out in Singapore. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good!" Owing to this misfortune he was persuaded to return and make good his loss, and it was during his second visit in May, 1896, that he obtained a male example of this wonderful eagle. It is certainly one of the most remarkable birds that has been discovered in modern times.

The trees in the vast forests on the Pacific coast of Samar are often very high, some attaining the gigantic stature of two hundred and forty feet or more, as was ascertained by the actual measurement of fallen trunks. On more than one occasion Mr. Whitehead had noticed this large eagle flying frequently along the edge of the forest and had frequently heard its peculiar plaintive cry, "wau wau;" but it seemed unlikely that he would be able to secure a specimen. One morning, however, his servant returned with this huge bird which he had shot with a muzzle-loader, luckily putting one back shot into his neck. He had been fortunate enough to see the bird perch on one of the highest trees, and thus obtained a chance of shooting it.

Though mortally wounded, the eagle fastened its talons round the branch in its death-grip and hung firmly fixed near the top of the tree. As several other shots failed to move it, the man, sooner than lose the bird, climbed the tree and secured the prize. The natives of Samar knew this eagle well as a robber of their poultry and small pigs, but said that it preyed chiefly on the green monkeys (Macacus cynomolgus), which are the only animals sufficiently abundant in those forests to support such a large bird. That was the history of the type-specimen which is

now preserved as a flat skin in the Natural History museum. One of the most extraordinary characteristics of Pithecophaga is its extraordinary bill, the outline of the upper mandible describing a perfect segment of a circle. Its depth is greater than that of any known bird of prey, except Pallas' sea eagle (Haliaeetus pelagicus), while its extreme narrowness as compared with its depth is unique among accipitres. The feet and toes are only exceeded by those of the harpy-eagle in size and strength. Since Mr. Whitehead's specimen was sent home and the Philippines became American, a few of these eagles, probably less than a dozen, have from time to time been secured, chiefly in the great southern island of Mindanao. It is known, however, to occur throughout the group, and has also been obtained in Luzon. Either this or an allied species of Pithecophaga has been seen by reliable naturalists in the mountains in the south of the Malay peninsula and likewise in Sumatra.

Absent-Minded Professor.
Prof. Richard T. Ely, the distinguished head of the political economy department at the University of Wisconsin, is at times very absent-minded. During a recent visit to the University of Colorado the ladies of the party were going to an afternoon reception, it being the plan of Professor Ely and the other men to come later to dinner. At the proper time Mrs. Ely departed in the carriage, her husband meanwhile beaming proudly upon her from the widow, satisfaction and contentment in every feature. Suddenly, as the carriage door clicked, a feeling of utter helplessness seized him, for he rushed out of the door and after the retreating carriage, crying in utter desperation: "Annie, Annie, I do not know where my clothes are!"—National Monthly.

Dispatcher Signals Engineer.
To give the dispatcher direct connection with the engineer, as well as with the station, is the aim of a device that is being tried out. At each signal station there are contact bars arranged so that a shoe on the engine comes into contact with the bar, just as the shoe on an underground trolley car comes in contact with the bars in the slot. In the engine cab and in the station there are green and red lights, and by these the dispatcher orders the engineman to proceed or stop. In addition there is a telephone in the cab by which verbal orders can be given. The success of such a system is said to be unquestionable in foul weather and under high speed conditions.

Trackless Trolley Car.
The wireless trolley car has not yet arrived, but the trackless trolley car is here, and in successful operation. It is the invention of a Viennese, Herr Ludwig Stoll, and no less than six different lines are operating in the cities of Austria-Hungary. A flexible cable instead of a rigid pole conducts the current to the car, and the vehicle can thus move as far as 64 feet to one side of the wire, itself, and accommodate itself to any condition of traffic, says Youth's Companion. The current is returned through a negative wire which runs beside the positive wire, and is similarly connected within the car. Well-built, smooth roads are required; given these, the running of the cars is said to be very economical.

Good Scheme for Piping Oil.
The scheme of pumping oil and water together through a rifled pipeline in southern California has been so successful that it has been decided to extend the experimental line of 90 miles by the addition of 200 miles of piping. As already stated, the system of rifling the interior of the pipe makes a jacket of water inclosing a core of oil, and in this manner the passage of the material through the pipeline is greatly facilitated. At the present time 120 miles of this line are in daily operation, moving 17,000 barrels of oil a day through an eight-inch pipe.

SPRAY MIXTURE CONTROLS BLACK ROT OF GRAPE

Demonstrations Prove That This Method Will Practically Eliminate Disease in an Average Year—Some Suggestions.



Extensive experiments give conclusive evidence that the black rot of the grape can be controlled commercially by thorough spraying with mixtures properly made and applied. It has not been demonstrated that spraying will control the rot in exceptionally wet seasons, but it will practically eliminate the rot in an average year. Consequently, it is strongly recommended that the grower make a special effort to eliminate the disease every season. There will probably never come a time when spraying will not be necessary, but by this eliminating method the grower may be able materially to reduce the number of applications.

The following suggestions are recommended by the New York experimental station as aids in controlling the rot.

Plow as early as practicable, making a special effort to turn under all rotten clusters and leaves.

Keep all weeds and grass down. Instruct workmen to gather any mummies left on the arms and to clean up the brush well.

Do not allow basal sprouts to spread over the ground.

Keep the vines off the ground.

MAKE HOME GROUNDS PRETTY

Lawn Should Be Large and Spacious and So Arranged That Good View Can Be Had From Dwelling.

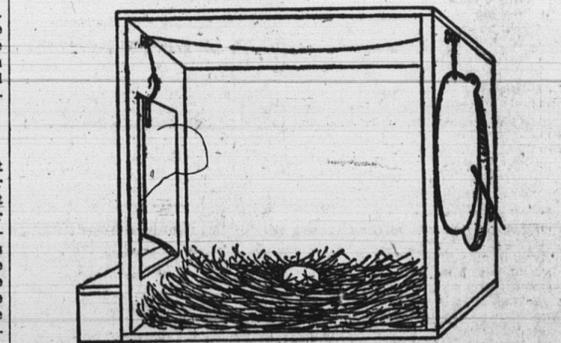
(By W. J. WRAOGE.)
As the ideal home of the mythical past was an Eden where flowers grew and bloomed in great profusion, and the trees were planted in great abundance, it suggests how the grounds about our homes should be adorned.

The lawn should be large and spacious and so arranged that a good view from the house can be had at all angles. The house should be located as far back in the lawn from the road as possible.

Evergreens can be employed to great advantage in making the background, and where room will permit, they should be planted with the large growing varieties like pine and spruce in the rear and then with others like hemlock, arbor vitae, etc., in proper graduation. Plant nothing directly in front of the house, but on the margins of the lawn. Arrange the trees by grouping the different varieties and sizes of trees and shrubs together. This grouping or massing process on the border gives variety and pleasing effect. Small growing evergreens or dwarf shrubs can be employed to plant in the angles of walks or near the house. Plant all herbaceous and perennial plants along the walks, as they will not obstruct the view and at the same time add beauty to the surroundings when they are in full bloom. As soon as blooming period is over most herbaceous plants die back to the ground. The tops can then be removed and there will be nothing left to mar the evergreen sward.

You may say: "O, I have no time to fool with these things. They do not bring in any money." But they

HEN RELEASING TRAP NEST



One of the principal objections to the trap nest generally employed where individual records of hens are desired is that too much time is required to take the hens out of the nests and record their achievements, says Orange Judd Farmer. Many farmers and poultrymen who would like to know which hens are profitable and which not in their flocks will therefore welcome such a nest as pictured herewith.

As will be seen, the nest is in an ordinary box. The front is provided with a very light door made of a single or other light wood, and swung on a pivot from the top. Near the middle on the right-hand side is shown a little bar, also pivoted where it touches the door. Toward the lower end of this little bar is a notch, which as the door is lifted engages on the latch on the side below.

When the hen enters to lay she lifts the door and disengages the latch. As she passes through, the door drops again and closes the entrance. When she has laid she notices the opening at the back of the nest and passes out into a different pen or alleyway. As she does so she raises this back door, which is hung from the top on hinges, and a string which passes over two spools lifts the front door and resets the latch, so that another hen may then enter the nest.

The only objection to this method of trap nesting hens is that it is not possible to know which egg is laid by any one hen, but it is possible to know which hens are and which are not laying in the flock; and the hens can be credited with the number of eggs they lay, so that the poultryman may know which are his most profitable birds, and can select them for the following year's breeding flock.

Hints For Hostess

Suggestions for Entertainments, and Other Matters of Moment, Edited by Madame Merri

The Sweet Girl Graduate.
This is the season when the "sweet girl graduate" comes into her own. Nearly all of my letters for several weeks past have been from either juniors or the "grave and revered seniors" who are filled with anxiety as to the proper thing to do, and the juniors are so anxious to do themselves proud in the preliminary entertainments for the graduating class.

Next to the wedding day there is no more important occasion than perhaps the day the bud makes her bow to society, and not all girls do that; most of them, however, are pretty sure to graduate and marry. In this age of elaborate entertainments those for the young woman just leaving the schoolroom have their full quota of elegance. At a recent affair given for the graduating class of a fashionable school the centerpiece was a silver basket filled with pink moss; instead of a real silver receptacle, a basket gilded or silvered would be equally as effective. Candles of pink with silver shades and place cards cut and tinted in exact rose shades added much to this color de rosette table. The nut holders carried out the same idea, for they were tiny pink roses, the paper cases being inclosed in silken rose petals. The ice cream was in shape of pink roses with stem and leaves of green candy. At each place was a long-stemmed rose, to which was tied a small pink bag of satin which contained the graduate hostess' gift to her classmates—lovely amethyst pins. Graduation presents are now uppermost in every one's mind, and belt pins, hat pins, bracelets and collar pins are all safe purchases set with semiprecious stones, and any girl would be delighted with a bit of real Irish lace in form of stock, collar or cuffs.

Pertaining to Children.
The correspondent who wished a fitting prayer and several quotations may find the ones given below to her liking:

A CHILD'S FIRST PRAYER.
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb tonight,
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Keep me safe 'till morning light. Amen.

Childhood. That spring of springs!
'Tis surely one of the blessedest things
That nature ever invented. —Hood.

In order to manage children well, we must borrow their eyes and their hearts, see and feel as they do, and judge them from their own point of view. I pray God to make parents reasonable.

Suggestions From a "Reader."
Dear Mme. Merri: In return for the benefit and pleasure I have derived from your department I am sending you these suggestions for entertainment in the musical line.

The first is "Musical State Coach." Each person is assigned a musical term, then the following story is read, bringing in the terms, each person rising and turning about as his word is mentioned. A failure to do so requires the payment of a forfeit, which is only redeemed by playing a piece on the piano. Here is the story: "Carl's grandpa was an old major. He was also a miner (minor) by trade. He went to the store to see (C) if there might be (B) something nice there for Christmas gifts for Carl. He carried a staff, as he was an old man, and had to stop to rest often and lean against a fence or bars. When he got to the store he bought a tie for Carl. He told the merchant to measure off some ribbons for lines to play horse with. He told him to add some bars of peanut candy and to weigh on his scales a pound of caramels. He bought a top that would turn very rapidly when I with a key. A very sharp knife, some little miner's tools, a lot of soldiers with captain and major, a flat sack to hold his school books, a book containing rhymes for Carl to repeat. 'The boy will be (B) happy,' he said. 'I've heard him say and I've taken note of it a score of times that he wanted just these things.' He was surprised that the price was so low (solo), and gave his signature to a note in payment."

Next is a list of definitions descriptive of musical terms:

- 1—Part of a fish.....Scales
- 2—What a tight shoe does.....Press (to press)
- 3—A fine dandy.....A swell
- 4—Something to keep cattle in pasture.....Bars
- 5—What a pair of shears should be.....Sharp
- 6—To open a door with.....Key
- 7—Short letters.....Notes
- 8—What tired people like.....A rest
- 9—What a weather vane does.....Turn
- 10—Three sisters same age.....Triplets
- 11—What can a pocket do?.....Hold
- 12—A vegetable.....Beet (beet)
- 13—Month of the year.....March
- 14—A black, sticky substance.....Pitch
- 15—Tape line does.....Measure
- 16—Something to wear.....The
- 17—Mean and low.....Base (base)
- 18—Soup without salt.....Flat
- 19—Boy under 21.....Minor
- 20—Officer in army.....Major
- 21—Four times ten.....Forty (forte)
- 22—Shape of apple.....Round
- 23—To sell from house to house.....Pitch
- 24—Money paid for breaking the law.....Fine
- 25—Prize for most correct answers. The decorations may be musical instruments made from cardboard or there can be any number of novelties bought at the stores. Place cards may be made of the staff with the names in gold. Hoping these will aid you.

Two Pretty Designs



CLOTH COSTUME.—Here is a useful costume of Amazon cloth in a dark shade of brown; the skirt has double plaits at front and back. The jacket is one of the newest shapes that has a piece let in at the lower part of side, curving up at the waist line; the right front fastens over below bust with two large round tabs, which are ornamented with velvet-colored buttons and cord loops; they are fastened by hooks and eyes or press studs. The collar is faced with velvet.

Hat of brown felt, trimmed with a feather mount.

Materials required for costume: 9 yards 48 inches wide, 6 buttons, 1/2 yard velvet, 8 yards lining silk for jacket.

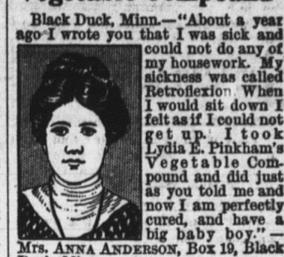
Walking Costume.—This is a smart little costume of gray tweed; the skirt is arranged in wide plaits stitched rather more than half way down; it is cut to escape the ground by two inches all round. The coat is a short pattern, the long revers which finish the top are crossed over below the bust, the outstanding pieces being buttoned to gether. The sleeves are finished by silk-faced cuffs to match the revers.

Hat of gray straw trimmed with a large bunch of Neapolitan violets and foliage.

Materials required: 7 1/2 yards 46 inches wide, 5 yards silk for lining jacket, 1/2 yard silk for facings.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Black Duck, Minn.—"About a year ago I wrote you that I was sick and could not do any of my housework. My sickness was called Retroflexion. When I would sit down I felt as if I could not get up. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and did just as you told me and now I am perfectly cured, and have a big baby boy."

Mrs. ANNA ANDERSON, Box 19, Black Duck, Minn.

Consider This Advice.
No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female illis, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Shows Value of Steel Car.
That the steel car is of great value as a protection to passengers in the event of collision was demonstrated in a recent clash of two trains in the Hudson tunnel, New York city. There was no such telescoping as would probably have occurred with wooden cars, and the injuries were merely such as resulted from the passengers being thrown down by the shock of the collision.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Haily Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Haily Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known ingredients, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. A. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Haily's Family Pills for constipation.

The Simple Shepherd.
A cockney, while spending his holidays in the Highlands, met an old shepherd, driving a flock of sheep. Wishing to show off a bit, he said: "Now, if I were a shepherd I would teach the sheep to follow me." "Oh, aye," said the shepherd, "and I hiv nae doot ye wid manage, for if they saw another sheep in front they wid be sure to follow."—Tit-Bits.

New Fly Trap.
A Californian has taken advantage of the fact that flies always walk up a window by inventing a trap to be fastened to a pane in such a manner that a fly will enter it without being aware that it has left the surface of the glass.

Out of the Race.
Because of the general scrapping match between the various cities as to who shall have the honor of the National or International Congress of Aviators, Washington and Baltimore have both withdrawn from the whole business.

A Surprising Event.
Mr. Brown (rushing excitedly into the room)—Marie, Marie, intelligence has just reached me—
Mrs. Brown (calmly interrupting him)—Well, thank heaven, Henry—Life.

Hard to Choose.
"Edward," said the teacher, "you have spelled the word rabbit with two t's. You must leave one of them out."
"Yes, ma'am," replied Edward; "which one?"

Truth is said to be stranger than fiction, yet it is only in fiction they get married and live happily ever after.

A clear brain and Steady, dependable nerves Can win wealth and fame For their owner.

Clear headedness and a Strong, healthy body Depend largely on the Right elements in Regular food and drink.

Coffee contains caffeine—A poisonous drug.

Postum is rich in the Gluten and phosphates that Furnish the vital energy That puts "ginger" and "hustle" Into body and brain.

"There's a Reason"

The Chelsea Standard

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the building first door south of the Chelsea House, Main street, Chelsea, Michigan.

O. T. HOOVER.

Terms—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Waltrous was in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Eder spent Sunday in Kalamazoo.

Miss Kate Staphis was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Dancer were in Jackson Sunday.

Mrs. E. E. Gallup, of Adrian, is a Chelsea visitor today.

Mrs. J. Graber, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Steinbach were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans visited Jackson relatives Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. BeGole spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Tillie Wagner, of Scio, spent Sunday with friends here.

Frank Staphis, of Bay City, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Helen Burg, of Jackson, visited her parents here Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. Noyes is spending a few days on this week in Howell.

Miss Magdeline Dunn spent Sunday with her sister in Ann Arbor.

Carl Wagner, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Jacob Hummel and daughter Genevieve were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Edward Cooper, of Waterloo, called on relatives here Wednesday.

Misses Mary Haab and Ruby Jedele visited relatives in Webster Sunday.

Mrs. Edith Sprague, of New York City, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Beasley.

Miss Agnes Winters was the guest of friends in Leslie Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Allison, of Howell, spent Sunday at the home of James Taylor.

Rev. Fr. Fischer, of Manchester, was a guest of Rev. Fr. Considine Sunday.

Miss Raechel Benham, of Detroit, visited Chelsea friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. George Wackenhut visited her daughter in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Woods, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Chas. Steinbach attended the May Festival in Ann Arbor Wednesday evening.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach is attending the May Festival in Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. Frank Ives, of Stockbridge, was the guest of friends here Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cooper, of Waterloo, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen.

Joseph Dryer and Miss Myrta Haefner visited relatives in Battle Creek Sunday.

Miss Anna Mast, of Jackson, visited her mother here several days of the past week.

Mrs. Samuel Schultz and daughter, of Coldwater, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Updike spent the latter part of the past week in Detroit and Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Hawley, of Napoleon, spent Sunday at the home of Benjamin Hawley.

Innocence Radamacher, of Detroit, was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. G. Barthel, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hutzel and Alfred Hutzel, of Pittsfield, spent Sunday at the home of Fred Belsler.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Speer and daughter, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with Jas. Speer and family.

A Relationship Puzzle.
Oxford (Eng.) provides the latest relationship puzzle. The father of a child recently born in the town married, for a second time, the sister of his daughter's husband. The youngster is, therefore, uncle to his cousins and to himself, brother-in-law to his mother, and cousin to his father's grandchildren.

Have Earned Right to Denounce.
"Some o' de men dat I hears indignant 'bout Wall street," said Uncle Eben, "has had personal experiences dat intitles dem to speak 'r feelin'." Dey 'minds me of de boy dat went after honey in a hornet's nest an' got stung."

CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

Miss Augusta Benter is visiting in Detroit.

Herman Benter, of Detroit, will spend some time with his mother here.

Herman Kruse was the guest of friends in Battle Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Emmet Dancer and family, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with H. Notten and family.

Miss Ione Lehmann was the guest of Geo. Beeman and family in Waterloo, Sunday.

Henry Bohne and family were guests of Geo. Emmons and family in Waterloo Sunday.

Florence Sanford and Carl Straub spent Sunday in Onondago, guests of the former's brother.

Jos. Walz, wife and daughter, of Roots Station, were guests at the home of H. Harvey Sunday.

Miss Eva Bohne, who has been spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. B. Barber, returned home Sunday.

STOCKBRIDGE.

Floyd Hinckley and wife went to Lyndon Sunday.

E. L. Glenn went to Detroit Saturday last to attend a horse sale.

The relatives of Hillrey Burkhardt sent him a postal shower on his 80th birthday, May 16th.

Mrs. W. H. Glenn is spending a week with relatives near Gregory, Unadilla and North Lake.

About every five minutes an auto passes through fifth ward in Stockbridge and more are ordered.

Mrs. W. H. Glenn thanks her many friends who remembered her birthday with a postal card shower, and other tokens.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Schultz came to Stockbridge Saturday evening. He played at the rink with the Unadilla band. Mrs. Schultz and daughter Irene spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn.

SHARON NEWS.

George Wahr, of Manchester, spent Sunday here.

Theodore Bahnmiller, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at his here.

Gordon Cliff, of Jackson, was a Sunday visitor at J. R. Lemm's.

Misses Susie Dorr and Olga Wolfe were Jackson visitors Monday.

W. E. Stipe and family are visiting old friends and relatives in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Washburne were Grass Lake visitors Sunday.

Mrs. L. B. Lawrence and daughter, Mrs. M. Irwin, were guests of Manchester relatives Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Middlebrook visited their sister, Mrs. Fred Cook, in Tecumseh from Saturday until Monday.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Dennis Spaulding is on the sick list. The son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Lingane is sick.

Arthur Chapman, who has been very ill the past week, is slightly better at this writing.

Mrs. H. Bertke and son Clark spent Monday at Grass Lake with her mother, Mrs. H. Hines.

Misses Alma and Ruth Widmayer and Gust Uphaus spent Sunday in Sharon at the home of Bank Uphaus.

Master Leon Chapman, who has been sick with scarlet fever at his grandparents in Fishville, is gaining so as to be up again.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Corn planting is the order of the day in this vicinity.

Miss Florence Guinan is spending this week with her grandmother in Freedom.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Holden, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beeman.

Saves an Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. Its positively guaranteed for stomach, liver or kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

The Prodigal Uncle

By HAROLD CARTER.

It was during the second term in the penitentiary that the great plan first came into Jim Byers' head. At first it was only a thought that stole upon him during the night, while he tossed uneasily upon his plain bed; then a desire; suddenly a mighty and overwhelming passion which must be fulfilled.

When he was freed prison societies came to him and offered him help. But he refused and started on his tramp eastward with the little money that he had earned. First he must fulfill his determination.

It was 150 miles up state to the old home where his brother—the rich man—still lived. Walter had stayed at home and prospered, and was always spoken of as a prospective millionaire, while he, the outcast, the prodigal, the fallbird, the broken man, tramped eastward along the railroad line for that first reunion after 15 years of absence and silence.

It was his absolute determination to meet his brother face to face and kill him, kill him as calmly and remorselessly as he himself had once killed cattle in the slaughter yards, because he had prospered while he was starving. What would come afterward he did not think or care.

For five nights and days he tramped along the railroad line, exulting at each remembered landmark for the vengeance which was to come to him.

A dusty tramp, disheveled, torn, a few coins dancing in his pockets as he tripped from tie to tie, the knife hidden in his sleeve which was to absolve his debt of hatred. In this wise he reached the little village.

He stood still, rubbing his eyes in wonder. This his home site? Why, here was a factory town, with smoke belching from the tops of 20 tall chimneys.

Did anybody remember the old Byers homestead?

Yes, the saloonkeeper remembered it. But he did not remember Jim in his tramp's clothes, with prison palor upon his face. It had been sold and pulled down these ten years or more. Walter Byers? Why, that was the Byers' home, that red brick building on the hill yonder. He might get a job there possibly. Mr. Byers was always in need of hands in his factory.

Slowly Jim turned his face toward his brother's house and toiled up the hill painfully. No matter, his work would soon be over. But when he reached the gate of the garden he stood still, staring into the face of a little girl who sat there, shading her eyes as she gazed cityward.

"Is Mr. Byers at home?" and he felt the steel beat a tattoo against the bare flesh of his arm.

"Father's not home yet," said the girl. "There's nobody home but me."

"So you're Walter Byers' daughter, are you? Have you any brothers and sisters?"

"No, there's only me. You're not my Uncle Jim, are you?"

She looked into his face frankly and anxiously.

"No, I know you're not. Because you're so poor and Uncle Jim's rich. He's coming home some day to take us by surprise. Only, you see, we're all so anxious for him to come, because father tried so hard for years to find him, and we know he's making his fortune out in the west somewhere and he'll come back again."

He had become a myth, the rich uncle who was to return some day to his devoted family! Jim heard incidents of his boyhood, exploits now greatly magnified, from his little niece's lips. And they were proud of him!

For the first time since he had left the penitentiary he laughed, then stopped and drew his sleeve across his eyes. He turned away.

"Won't you wait for father? He won't be long. Who shall I tell him called to see him?"

Jim straightened himself.

"Tell him a broken man who's gone out to fight the world again; to lift up his head and look it in the eye squarely. A man who's taken his beating and learned his lesson."

He turned and plunged down the steep hill westward in the direction of the railroad line.

New York Farms.

A farm in Central New York, bought a few years ago for \$15 an acre, produced two years later a crop of peas worth more than \$50 an acre. This incident, considered in conjunction with the fact that many farms can be bought for even less than the value of the buildings standing on the land, is used in a bulletin by Commissioner Pearson of the state agricultural department to indicate the possibilities of agriculture in New York.

This publication also gives the value of crops in this state for a period of 40 years, showing that New York is the fourth state in agricultural importance. A significant feature of the statistics is that while in 1875 New York raised 35,000,000 bushels of potatoes, valued at \$10,985,179, last year it produced 34,850,000 bushels, valued at \$26,138,000. Similarly increased value is shown in other crops, while the volume is about the same.

What's the Use!

Isabel—I'll never have another photograph taken.
Dorothy—Why not, dear?
Isabel—O, if it looks like me I don't like it, and if it flatters me my friends don't like it.—Sissy Stories.

THE TOO ATTENTIVE HUSBAND



"For heaven's sake, George, don't be so attentive; people will begin to think that I am not your wife."

Shall Women Vote?

If they did, millions would vote Dr. King's New Life Pills the true remedy for women. For banishing dull, fagged feelings, backache or headache, constipation, dispelling colds, imparting appetite and toning up the system, they're unequalled. Easy, safe, sure. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

WANTED—Girl or woman to help with housework and care of children. Good wages. Box 61 Chelsea.

WANTED—To purchase an old fashioned chest of drawers. Send description and price to box 61 Chelsea.

FOR SALE—House, barn and two lots, corner of Congdon and Summit streets. Inquire of Mrs. Emma Monroe. 42

FOR SALE—Fifty good young ewes. Inquire of Harrison Hadley, Gregory, rural phone. 42

WANTED—To buy a young new milk cow. Jersey. John G. Wagner, Chelsea. 41

FOR SALE—Hindelang property, corner of Middle and East streets. Inquire of Dr. S. G. Bush. 35t

HAVING purchased a Suffolk Punch Stallion, I offer him for service at my barn on north Main street every Saturday. Terms \$10. W. J. Beutler. 48

OLD PAPERS—To put on shelves or under carpets. Big bundle for five cents at the Standard office.

FOR SALE—Two houses on south side Dewey avenue. A. W. Wilkinson. 39

FOR SALE—One double house corner of Middle and Wilkinson street and one new house on Chandler street. A. W. Wilkinson. 37

Cleaning Up Sale
Of Women's Suits and Coats
THIS WEEK

OUR POLICY—Spring Suit and Coat stocks must be cleared.

OUR DETERMINATION—To clear them out regardless of cost or value.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY—To purchase the season's choicest styles, fabrics and colorings, suits heretofore selling up to \$25, now \$15.

WOMEN'S SEPARATE DRESS SKIRTS

Now reduced to clean up quick

TEN NEWEST STYLE BROADCLOTH CAPES FOR WOMEN

Were \$15.00, now \$10.00. \$10.00 kind now \$5.00

CHILDREN'S COATS to be closed out at reduced prices.

NEW 7 CENT LAWNs now 5 cents.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, with best charges, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. Munn & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

To Eat or Not to Eat

IS A QUESTION EASILY SETTLED WHEN YOU BUY YOUR MEAT OF US

Our meats are justly famous for their freshness and tender and juicy qualities. All kinds of sausage, also smoked meats.

OUR STEAM KETTLE RENDERED LARD HAS NO EQUAL. TRY A PAIL OR CAN.

ADAM EPPLER

You Should Look For Thin Edges

YOU will always find them on the best made clothes. The ability of master tailors is judged by them. The thin, even edge is one of the distinctive features of Clothcraft Clothes. It enables the cloth to lay flat between the buttons—one result of scientific tailoring.

We select them from over a score of different lines to offer you, because we know them to be the best tailored pure wool clothes and selling at a sensible price. These clothes will satisfy you, no matter how particular you are.

With each suit you get a signed guarantee that every thread is wool and the style and shape will last you until the suit is worn out.

CLOTHCRAFT
All-Wool Clothes \$10 to \$25

Our spring line of Clothcraft is now complete. Let us show you.

Dancer Bros.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS

We are Selling at the Following Prices:

Flour, per hundred	\$2.80
Winter Middlings, per hundred	1.40
Winter Bran, per hundred	1.35
Oats, per bushel	45c
Shelled Corn, per bushel	70c

Carload of Beach and Maple Wood \$2.75 per cord delivered

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

GRAND RIVER AVENUE Detroit, Mich. AND GRISWOLD STREET

POSTAL HOTEL CO.

FRED POSTAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Manager.

\$50,000 now being expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating

WE WILL HAVE

Two hundred rooms, all with baths
New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe
New Grill for Gentlemen
New Hall, with seating capacity of 400 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheons, Card Parties and Dances
Six Private Dining Rooms for Clubs and After Theater Parties
Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc.
Our facilities for high class service are exceptional, and similar to the best hotels of New York
Business now going on as usual.

Club Breakfast, 25 Cents and up
Luncheon, 50 Cents
Table d'Hotel Dinner, 75 Cents
Also Service a la Carte

Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day

YOUR CLOTHES.



To obtain the greatest amount of satisfaction from your clothes it is necessary that they fit admirably and appear Smart.

Our Clothes are exceedingly well tailored by men of real talent and are guaranteed for service.

The Three Button Sack shown here is a particularly clever model and its brisk style is intensified by the masterful tailoring.

The fabrics are delightful and new. You will like everything about this unusual style.

Boys' Clothes "BEST-EVER."



The "Best-Ever" is the only wear-insured suit with all the new style-qualities. Either pure worsted serge or fancy all wool cassimeres. Full lined knicker pants with wire sewed buttons. Always attractive in rain or shine—It's Rain-Proof.

The "Best-Ever" is sold exclusively by us.

Hats and Caps.

We are showing a very nobby line of Hats and Caps for men and boys. Come in and see the new styles. They will please you.

Shoes and Oxfords.

We have an excellent showing of Shoes and Oxfords for men and boys, in all the newest lasts, and in all the popular leathers. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DANCER BROTHERS.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

Try our Little Chick Feed, per hundred, \$2.25
 Bran, per hundred, \$1.40
 Middlings, per hundred, \$1.50
 Corn and Oats, ground, per hundred, \$1.40
 Oats, per bushel, 45c
 Shelled Corn, per bushel, 70c

USE
Pennant Flour.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

A Public Institution.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

IS A SERVANT OF THE PEOPLE.

It exercises wisdom in guarding the people's money, giving each customer facilities that benefit his business interests.

It is regulated by laws made by the people so that the people will have safe and convenient banking advantages.

The condition of this bank is of concern to the public.

The good business man will not fail to reassure himself on our points of safety, and service when he forms a bank connection.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newton moved to Detroit Monday.

The Birthday Club is being entertained by Mrs. O. T. Hoover today.

Samuel Blackstein has shipped his household goods to Van Wert, Ohio.

Frank Storms was called to Flint Wednesday by the death of an uncle.

R. M. Hoppe will leave on Monday for a three-months trip through the west.

The Chelsea Elevator Co. is having a fine new delivery wagon built by Adam Faist.

Adam Faist is just putting the finishing touches on a fine delivery wagon for F. H. Belsler.

The train east on the Michigan Central which arrived at Chelsea at 6:30 p. m. has been discontinued.

The Research Club closed its season Wednesday evening with a banquet at the home of Mrs. H. L. Wood.

Mrs. Alice Woodbridge, of Detroit, has moved to Chelsea and is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

Frank L. Davidson has been awarded the contract for putting down the cement work at the new high school building.

Louis Miller who has been spending some time with his parents in Lyndon, returned to his home in Chicago Friday.

A number of the friends of Mrs. John Greening gave her a surprise Tuesday evening, and assisted her in celebrating her forty-fourth birthday.

Henry Mohrlock of Lima is laid up with a broken leg and numerous bruises and contusions as the result of being run over by a heavy land roller Friday.

Dr. S. G. Bush has purchased a fine new Regal automobile, and has been taking a few lessons in handling the machine this week.

Mrs. J. F. Wesch, Miss Katherine McCormick, of Jackson, Miss Dee Brown and Miss Erma Bishop, of Ann Arbor, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. BeGole Saturday and Sunday.

About thirty of the friends of Miss Amanda Strieter gave her a granite shower at the home of Mrs. Charles Mohrlock Tuesday evening. A number from Ann Arbor were present. The occasion was an enjoyable one.

Tuesday afternoon Ann Arbor Commandery conferred the Order of the Red Cross on six Chelsea Masons, three from Milan and several from Ann Arbor. Dinner was served before the evening session, after which the Order of the Temple was conferred.

Townships cannot be held responsible for accidents which occur when a traction engine weighing more than 5,000 pounds crashes through a bridge. In an opinion rendered the supreme court upheld the constitutionality of the act of 1909 governing the weight of traction engines.

The work of taking the school census will begin Monday. The school board has not appointed the enumerator. The primary school money that we draw next time the apportionment is made will be based on the result of this census, so be sure and get in every youngster.

At the last school board meeting Milton E. Mills of Ypsilanti was hired as superintendent for the coming year, and Miss Marie Hindelang of Chelsea as principal, Miss Hazel Hummel of Chelsea for fifth and sixth grades and Miss Collier of Albion for music.—Grass Lake News.

The state board of auditors has voted to purchase nine bronze tablets, containing the list of enrollment of each Michigan regiment, the number killed in action and the number dying of wounds and disease in the Civil and Spanish wars. These tablets will be placed on the pilasters near the glass cases in the rotunda of the capitol, which contain the flags of the several regiments of both wars.

The Grant & Wood Manufacturing Co. have let the contract to Frank L. Davidson, of Chelsea, for putting in new cement floors in building No. 8, and the work will be done at once. The company has already placed orders for one hundred and twenty-five new machines, and they have commenced coming along. The patterns, dies and stock of the self-heating sad irons that the old company manufactured have been sold to Lindemann & Hoverson of Milwaukee, Wis. Jackson parties are now at work repairing the roofs of various buildings.

A. E. Winans & Son delivered a piano to Roy Harris Wednesday.

John Farrel attended the funeral of his sister at Jackson Wednesday.

Geo. Hamp has purchased the John Faber residence on Washington street.

R. W. Lake, of Pinckney has purchased the E. L. Mackey residence on Grant street.

There will be a regular meeting of the K. O. T. M. M. on Friday evening of this week.

Mary H. Raftery has been appointed administratrix of the estate of John J. Raftery.

About twenty-five from Chelsea are attending the May Festival at Ann Arbor this week.

Miss Jennie Geddes has been engaged to teach the second grade in the Tecumseh schools next year.

Holmes & Walker have purchased of the Grant & Wood Mfg. Co. their line of sample Novo steel ranges.

Eben B. Boye, of Detroit, president of the Grant & Wood Manufacturing Co., was in Chelsea Monday.

Mrs. S. Guerin returned from Albion Tuesday where she has been spending some time with her daughter.

Kalmbach & Beckwith announce the sale of Jos. Hoffner's residence on Congdon street to Mrs. Katherine Sullivan.

Miss Helene Steinbach is the guest of Miss Nellie Brown in Ann Arbor this week, and is attending the May Festival.

George Jacobs, who has been visiting his parents in Germany for the past month, returned to Chelsea Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bullen, Dr. and Mrs. H. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. L. Bullen, of Parma, called on friends here Monday.

Misses Josephine and Florence Heschelwerdt, Mary Spirnagle, Mary Heim and Anna Mullen spent Tuesday evening in Ann Arbor.

Frank Freeman spent several days of the past week at his home in Ann Arbor, nursing a sore foot caused by running a nail through that member.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Flintoft and children and Miss Carrie Taylor, of Pinckney and T. B. Taylor, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Schieferstein.

Howard Holmes, Misses Jennie Geddes and Mabel White, of Chelsea, and Arthur Wright, of Ann Arbor, came over Sunday in the former's automobile and visited Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rathbun.—Tecumseh News.

The gang of linemen who have been working for the Postal Telegraph & Cable Co., replacing the poles along the Territorial road, packed up their belongings and moved farther east this morning.

Jackson will present President Taft with a paper weight made from an "Under the Oaks" tree. The piece of wood will be mounted on a bronze base and will bear the inscription, "Presented to William Howard Taft by the City of Jackson."

The semi-annual meeting of Wash-tenaw County Association, Order of the Eastern Star, will be held at Dexter Friday afternoon and evening, May 27th. There will be a business session in the afternoon and the work of the order will be exemplified in the evening.

The speed at which some of the auto drivers go about our streets is arousing the ire of many citizens, and if something is not done soon in the way of coming a little nearer to what the law says is the limit of speed, some of the transgressors will likely find themselves in trouble.

The official pathfinder for the Glidden tour of 1910 passed through Chelsea Monday forenoon, on its way to Detroit, after laying out the path for the tour. Last year the tour started from Detroit and Chelsea was on the line. This year it starts from Cincinnati and extends to Chicago, by way of Dallas, Texas, a distance of 2,800 miles. The tour covers thirteen states.

The distribution of the primary school money has been made, and as stated in the Standard two weeks ago, was \$6.50 per capita. There were 11,492 included in the apportionment in Washtenaw county, and the amount received was \$74,998. Sylvan received \$4,348.50; Dexter township, \$41,053; Freedom, \$2,158; Lima, \$1,378; Lyndon, \$1,000; Manchester, \$3,407; Sharon, \$1,005.50. Fifty out of eighty-three counties in the state received more money at this apportionment than they paid in state taxes. Washtenaw was among those who paid more into the state treasury than was received, the excess being \$63,061.71.

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---IN---

White and Colored Wash Fabrics

Our line was never so extensive as it is this year. There were never so many new patterns nor so many good values. We are anxious to show you the new goods we are offering.

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Dress Gingham, one lot worth 8c, now 5 cents
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We have only a limited quantity and there will be no more at these prices.

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Not a Yard Carried Over; Everything We Show You Is The Latest Out. . . .

Fashion Wise. . .

Read THE DESIGNER if you would be Fashion Wise. The June Number contains a charming array of frocks for warm weather. This Number also presents the opening chapter of a new serial by the author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden." The title is "THE CARAVANERS" and it promises plenty of pure fun right through to the end.

The new story is a sample of the splendid literature in the magazine. If you take THE DESIGNER, you will be Well Read as well as Fashion Wise.

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 FOR PARTICULARS
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This Lot for 45 Cents

1 Bottle Blueing	10c
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1 Box Dutch Cleanser	10c
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Half Pound 50c Tea	25c
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The Standard "Want" advs. give results. Try them.

THE STAR^B A TALE OF THE COMET

H. G. WELLS



IT WAS on the first day of the new year that the announcement was made, almost simultaneously from three observatories, that the motion of the planet Neptune, the outermost of all the planets that wheeled about the sun, had become erratic. Ogilvy had already called attention to a suspected retardation in its velocity in December. Such a piece of news was scarcely calculated to interest a world the greater portion of whose inhabitants were unaware of the existence of the planet Neptune, nor outside the astronomical profession did the subsequent discovery of a faint remote speck of light in the region of the perturbed planets cause any great excitement.

Scientific people, however, found the intelligence remarkable enough, even before it became known that the new body was rapidly growing larger and brighter, that its motion was quite different from the orderly progress of the planets and that the deflection of Neptune and its satellite was becoming now of an unprecedented kind.

Few people without a training in science can realize the huge isolation of the solar system. The sun with its specks of planets, its dust of planetoids and its impalpable comets swims in a vacant immensity that almost defies the imagination. Beyond the orbit of Neptune there is space, vacant so far as human observation has penetrated, without warmth or light or sound, blank emptiness, for twenty million times a million miles. That is the smallest estimate of the distance to be traversed before the nearest of the stars is attained. And, saving a few comets more unsubstantial than the thinnest flame, no matter had ever to human knowledge crossed this gulf of space, until early in the twentieth century this strange wanderer appeared.

A vast mass of matter it was, bulky, heavy, rushing without warning out of the black mystery of the sky into the radiance of the sun. By the second day it was clearly visible to any decent instrument, as a speck with a barely sensible diameter, in the constellation Leo, near Regulus. In a little while an opera glass could attain it.

On the third day of the new year the newspaper readers of two hemispheres were made aware for the first time of the real importance of this unusual apparition in the heavens. "A Planetary Collision," one London paper headed the news, and proclaimed Duchaine's opinion that this strange new planet would probably collide with Neptune. The leader writers enlarged upon the topic. So that in most of the capitals of the world, on January 3, there was an expectation, however vague, of some imminent phenomenon in the sky; and as the night followed the sunset round the globe thousands of men turned their eyes skyward to see—the old familiar stars just as they had always been.

Until it was dawn in London and Pollux setting and the stars overhead grown pale. The winter's dawn it was, a sickly, filtering accumulation of daylight, and the light of gas and candles shone yellow in the windows to show where people were astray. But the yawning policeman saw the thing, the busy crowds in the market stopped agape, workmen going to their work betimes, milkmen, the drivers of news carts, dissipation going home jaded and pale, homeless wanderers, sentinels on their beats, and in the country, laborers trudging afield, poeasers slinking home, all over the dusky, quickening country it could be seen—and out at sea by seamen watching for the day—a great white star, come suddenly into the westward sky!

Brighter it was than any star in our skies; brighter than the evening star at its brightest. It still glowed out white and large, no mere twinkling spot of light, but a small, round, clear, shining disk, an hour after the day had come. And where science has not reached, men stared and feared, telling one another of the wars and pestilences that are foreshadowed by these fiery signs in the heavens. Sturdy Boers, dusky Hottentots, Gold Coast negroes, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Portuguese, stood in the warmth of the sunrise watching the setting of this strange new star.

And in a hundred observatories there had been suppressed excitement, rising almost to shouting pitch, as the two remote bodies had rushed together, and a hurrying to and fro to gather photographic apparatus and spectroscopes, and this appliance and that, to record this novel, astonishing sight, the destruction of a world. For it was a world, a sister planet of our earth, far greater than our earth indeed, that had so suddenly flashed into flaming death. Neptune it was, had been struck, fairly and squarely, by the strange planet from outer space, and the heat of the concussion had inconspicuously turned two solid globes into one vast mass of incandescence. Round the world that day, two hours before the dawn, the pallid great white star, fading only as it sank westward and the sun mounted above it. Everywhere men marveled at it, but of all those who saw it none could have marveled more than those sailors, habitual watchers of the stars, who far away at sea had heard nothing of its advent and saw it now rise like a pigmy moon and climb zenithward and hang overhead and sink westward with the passing of the night.

And when next it rose over Europe everywhere were crowds of watchers on hilly slopes, on house roofs, in open spaces, staring eastward for the rising of the great new star. It rose with a white glow in front of it, like the glare of a white fire, and those who had seen it come into existence the night before cried out at the sight of it. "It is larger," they cried. "It is brighter!" And indeed the moon a quarter full and sinking in the west was in its apparent size beyond comparison, but scarcely in all its breadth had it as much brightness now as the little circle of the strange new star.

"It is brighter!" cried the people clustering in the streets. But in the dim observatories the watchers held their breath and peered at one another. "It is nearer," they said. "Nearer."

And voice after voice repeated, "It is nearer," and the clicking telegraph took that up, and it trembled along telephone wires, and in a thousand cities grimy compositors fingered the type. "It is nearer." Men writing in offices, struck with a strange realization, flung

down their pens, men talking in a thousand places suddenly came upon a grotesque possibility in those words. "It is nearer." It hurried along awakening streets, it was shouted down the frost-stilled ways of quiet villages, men who had read these things from the throbbing tape stood in yellow-lit doorways shouting the news to the passers-by. "It is nearer." Pretty women, flushed and glittering, heard the news told jestingly between the dances and feigned an intelligent interest they did not feel. "Nearer! Indeed. How curious! How clever people must be to find out things like that!"

Lonely tramps faring through the wintry night murmured those words to comfort themselves—looking skyward. "It has need to be nearer, for the night's as cold as charity. Don't seem much warmth from it if it is nearer, all the same."

"What is a new star to me?" cried the weeping woman kneeling beside her dead.

The schoolboy, rising early for his examination work, puzzled it out for himself—with the great white star shining broad and bright through the frost-flowers of his window. "Centrifugal, centripetal," he said, with his chin on his fist. "Stop a planet in its flight, rob it of its centrifugal force, what then? Centripetal has it, and down it falls into the sun! And this—!"

"Do we come in the way, I wonder—"

The light of that day went the way of its brethren and with the later watches of the frosty darkness rose the strange star again. And it was now so bright that the waxing moon seemed but a pale, yellow ghost of itself, hanging huge in the sunset. In a South African city a great man had married and the streets were alight to welcome his return with his bride. "Even the skies have illuminated," said the flatterer. Under Capricorn, two negro lovers, daring the wild beasts and evil spirits, for love of one another, crouched together in a cane brake where the fireflies hovered. "That is our star," they whispered, and felt strangely comforted by the sweet brilliancy of its light.

The master mathematician sat in his private room and pushed the papers from him. His calculations were already finished. In a small white phial there still remained a little of the drug that had kept him awake and active for four long nights. Each day, serene, explicit and patient as ever, he had given his lecture to his students and then had come back at once to his momentous calculation. His face was grave, a little drawn, and hectic from his drugged activity. For some time he seemed lost in thought. Then he went to the window and the blind went up with a click. Half way up the sky, over the clustering roofs, chimneys and steeples of the city, hung the star.

He looked at it as one might look into the eye of a brave enemy. "You may kill me," he said after a silence; "but I can hold you—and all the universe, for that matter—in the grip of this little brain. I would not change. Even now."

He looked at the little phial. "There will be no need of sleep again," he said. The next day at noon, punctual to the minute, he entered his lecture theater, put his hat on the end of the table as his habit was, and carefully selected a large piece of chalk. It was a joke among his students that he could not lecture without that piece of chalk to fumble in his fingers, and once he had been stricken to impotence by their hiding his supply. He came and looked under his gray eyebrows at the rising tiers of young, fresh faces, and spoke with his accustomed studied commonness of phrasing. "Circumstances have arisen—circumstances beyond my control," he said, and paused, "which will debar me from completing the course I had designed. It would seem, gentlemen, if I may put the thing clearly and briefly, that—man has lived in vain."

The students glanced at one another. Had they heard right? Mad? Raised eyebrows and grinning lips there were, but one or two faces remained intent upon his calm, gray-fringed face. "It will be interesting," he was saying, "to devote this morning to an exposition, so far as I can make it clear to you, of the calculations that have led me to this conclusion. Let us assume—"

He turned toward the blackboard, meditating a diagram in the way that was usual to him. "What was that about 'lived in vain'?" whispered one student to another. "Listen," said the other, nodding toward the lecturer.

And presently they began to understand.

That night the star rose later, for its proper eastward motion had carried it some way across Leo toward Virgo and its brightness was so great that the sky became a luminous blue as it rose and every star was hidden in its turn, save only Jupiter near the zenith, Capella, Aldebaran, Sirius and the pointers of the Bear. It was white and beautiful. In many parts of the world that night a pallid halo encircled it about. It was perceptibly larger; in the clear refractive sky of the tropics it seemed as if it were nearly a quarter the size of the moon. The frost was still on the ground in England, but the world was as brightly lit as if it were midsummer moonlight. One could see to read quite ordinary print by that cold, clear light, and in the cities the lamps burnt yellow and wan.

And everywhere the world was awake that night, and throughout Christendom a somber murmur hung in the keen air over the country, side like the belling of bees in the heather, and this murmurous tumult grew to a clangor in the cities. It was the tolling of the bells in a million belfry towers and steeples, summoning the people to sleep no more, to sin no more, but to gather in their churches and pray. And overhead, growing larger and brighter, as the earth rolled on its way and the night passed, rose the dazzling star.

And the streets and houses were alight in all the cities, the shipyards glared, and whatever roads led to high country were lit and crowded all night long. And in all the seas about the civilized lands ships with throbbing engines and ships with belling sails, crowded with men and living creatures, were standing out to ocean and the north. For already the warning of the master mathematician had been telegraphed all over the world and translated into a hundred tongues.

The new planet and Neptune, locked in a fiery embrace, were whirling headlong, ever

faster and faster, toward the sun. Already every second this blazing mass flew a hundred miles, and every second its terrific velocity increased. As it flew now, indeed, it must pass a hundred million of miles wide of the earth and scarcely affect it.

But near its destined path, as yet only slightly perturbed, spun the mighty planet Jupiter and his moons sweeping splendidly round the sun every moment now the attraction between the fiery star and the greatest of the planets grew stronger. And the result of that attraction? Inevitably Jupiter would be deflected from its orbit into an elliptical path and the burning star, swung by his attraction wide of its sunward rush, would "describe a curved path" and perhaps collide with, and certainly pass close to our earth. "Earthquakes, volcanic outbreaks, cyclones, sea waves, floods, and a steady rise in temperature to I know not what limit"—so prophesied the master mathematician.

And overhead, to carry out his words, lonely and cold and livid, blazed the star of the coming doom.

To many who stared at it that night until their eyes ached it seemed that it was visibly approaching. And that night, too, the weather changed, and the frost that had gripped all central Europe and France and England softened towards a thaw.

But you must not imagine because I have spoken of people praying through the night and people going aboard ships and people fleeing toward mountainous country that the whole world was already in a terror because of the star. As a matter of fact, use and wont still ruled the world and save for the talk of idle moments and the splendor of the night nine human beings out of ten were still busy at their common occupations. In all the cities the shops, save one here and there, opened and closed at their proper hours, the doctor and the undertaker plied their trades and workers gathered in the factories, soldiers drilled, scholars studied, lovers sought one another, thieves lurked and fled, politicians planned their schemes. The presses of the newspapers roared through the nights and many a priest of this church and that would not open his holy building to further what he considered a foolish panic.

The newspapers insisted on the lesson of the year 1000—for then, too, people had anticipated the end. The star was no star—mere gas—a comet; and were it a star it could not possibly strike the earth. There was no precedent for such a thing. Common sense was sturdy everywhere, scornful, jesting, a little inclined to persecute the obtuse and fearful. That night at 7:15 by Greenwich time the star would be at its nearest to Jupiter. Then the world would see the turn things would take. The master mathematician's grim warnings were treated by many as so much mere elaborate self-advertisement. Common sense at last, a little heated by argument, signified its unalterable convictions by going to bed. So, too, barbarism and savagery, already tired of the novelty, went about their nightly business and save for a howling dog here and there the beast world left the star unheeded.

And yet, when at last the watchers in the European states saw the star rise, an hour later, it is true, but no larger than it had been the night before, there were still plenty awake to laugh at the master mathematician—to take the danger as if it had passed.

But hereafter the laughter ceased. The star grew—it grew with a terrible steadiness hour after hour, a little larger each hour, a little nearer the midnight zenith, and brighter and brighter, until it had turned night into day. Had it come straight to the earth instead of in a curved path, had it lost no velocity to Jupiter, it must have leapt the intervening gulf in a day; but as it was it took five days altogether to come by our planet. The next night it had become a third the size of the moon before it set to English eyes, and the thaw was assured.

It rose over America near the size of the moon, but blinding white to look at, and hot; and a breath of hot wind blew now with its rising and gathering strength, and in Virginia and Brazil and down the St. Lawrence valley it shone intermittently through a driving reek of thunder clouds, flickering violet lightning, and hall unprecedented. In Manitoba were a thaw and devastating floods. And upon all the mountains of the earth the snow and ice began to melt that night and all the rivers coming out of high country flowed thick and turbid, and soon—in the upper reaches—with swirling trees and the bodies of beasts and men. They rose steadily, steadily in the ghostly brilliance, and came trickling over their banks at last, behind the flying population of their valleys.

And along the coast of Argentina and up the South-Atlantic the tides were higher than they had ever been in the memory of man and the storms drove the waters in many cases scores of miles inland, drowning whole cities. And so great grew the heat during the night that the rising of the sun was like the coming of a shadow. The earthquakes began and grew until all down America, from the Arctic circle to Cape Horn hillsides were sliding, fissures were opening and houses and walls crumbling to destruction. The whole side of Cotopaxi slipped out in one vast convulsion and a tumult of lava poured out so high and broad and swift and liquid that in one day it reached the sea.

So the star, with the wan moon in its wake, marched across the Pacific, trailed the thunder storms like the hem of a robe, and the growing tidal wave that tolled behind it, frothing and eager, poured over island and island and swept their clear of men. Until that wave came at last—in a blinding light and with the breath of a furnace, swift and terrible it came—a wall

of water, 50 feet high, roaring hungrily, upon the long coasts of Asia, and swept inland across the plains of China. For a space the star, hotter now and larger and brighter than the sun in its strength, showed with pitiless brilliance the wide and populous country; towns and villages with their pagodas and trees, roads, wide cultivated fields, millions of sleepless people staring in helpless terror at the incandescent sky; and then, low and growing, came the murmur of the flood. And thus it was with millions of men that night—a breath fierce and scant, and the flood like a wall swift and white behind. And then death.

China was lit glowing white, but over Japan and Java and all the islands of eastern Asia the great star was a ball of dull red fire because of the steam and smoke and ashes the volcanoes were spouting forth to salute its coming. Above were the lava, hot gases and ash, and below the seething floods and the whole earth swayed and rumbled with the earthquake shocks.

Larger grew the star, and larger, hotter and brighter with a terrible swiftness now. The tropical ocean had lost its phosphorescence and the whirling steam rose in ghostly wreaths from the black waves that plunged incessantly, speckled with storm tossed ships.

And then came a wonder. It seemed to those who in Europe watched for the rising of the star that the world must have ceased its rotation. In a thousand open spaces of down and upland the people who had fled thither from the floods and the falling houses and sliding slopes of hill watched for that rising in vain. Hour followed hour through a terrible suspense and the star rose not. Once again men set their eyes upon the old constellations they had counted lost to them forever. In England it was hot and clear overhead, though the ground quivered perpetually; but in the tropics Sirius and Capella and Aldebaran showed through a veil of steam.

Over Asia it was the star had begun to fall behind the movement of the sky and then suddenly, as it hung over India, its light had been veiled. All the plain of India from the mouth of the Indus to the mouths of the Ganges was a shallow waste of shining water that night, out of which rose temples and palaces, mounds and hills, black with people. Every minaret was a clustering mass of people, who fell one by one into the turbid waters as heat and terror overcame them. The whole land seemed a-walling and suddenly there swept a shadow across that furnace of despair and a breath of cold wind and a gathering of clouds out of the cooling air. Men looking up, near blinded, at the star, saw that a black disk was creeping across the light. It was the moon coming between the star and the earth. And even as men cried to God at this respite, out of the east with a strange, inexplicable swiftness sprang the sun. And then star and moon rushed together across the heavens.

So it was that presently, to the European watchers, star and sun rose close upon each other, drove headlong for a space and then slower, and at last came to rest, star and sun merged into one glare of flame at the zenith of the sky. The moon no longer eclipsed the star, but was lost to sight in the brilliance of the sky. And though those who were still alive regarded it for the most part with that dull stupidity that hunger, fatigue, heat and despair engender, there were still men who could perceive the meaning of these signs. Star and earth had been at their nearest, had swung about one another and the star had passed. Already it was receding, swifter and swifter, in the last stage of its headlong journey downward into the sun.

And then the clouds gathered, blotting out the vision of the sky; the thunder and lightning wove a garment around the world; all over the earth was such a downpour of rain as men had never seen before; and where the volcanoes flared red against the cloud canopy there descended torrents of mud. Everywhere the waters were pouring off the land, leaving mud silted ruins and the earth littered like a storm worn beach with all that had floated and the dead bodies of the men and brutes, its children.

But the star had passed and men, hunger driven and gathering courage only slowly, might creep back to their ruined cities, buried granaries and sodden fields. Such few ships as had escaped the storms of that time came stunned and shattered and sounding their way cautiously through the new marks and shoals of once familiar ports. And as the storms subsided men perceived that everywhere the days were hotter than of yore and the sun larger and the moon, shrunk to a third of its former size, took fourscore days between its new and new.

The Martian astronomers—for there are astronomers on Mars, although they are different beings from men—were naturally profoundly interested by these things. They saw them from their own standpoint, of course. "Considering the mass and temperature of the missile that was flung through our solar system into the sun," one wrote, "it is astonishing what a little damage the earth, which it missed so narrowly, has sustained. All the familiar continental markings and the masses of the seas remain intact and indeed the only difference seems to be a shrinkage of the white discoloration (supposed to be frozen water) round either pole." Which only shows how small the vastest of human catastrophes may seem at a distance of a few million miles.

Arithmetic.
Teacher—If I give you one apple—
Young American—Don't do it, teacher, and you won't start any of that trouble that Adam and Eve got into.

PERY DAVIS PAINKILLER
draws the pain and inflammation from bee-stings and insect bites, soothes and allays the awful itching of mosquito bites. See, See, and See bottles.

Don't criticize a fool; fools can't help being foolish.

Mrs. Wipolow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Is what you are worrying about really worth while?

Good Health
—is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with
Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 10c. and 25c.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.
Get it today. In usual liquid form—tablets called Sarsatab. 100 Doses 1c.

Why spend a dollar when 10c buys a box of CASCARETS at any drug store? Use as directed—get the natural, easy result. Saves many dollars wasted on mediocres that do not cure. Millions regularly use CASCARETS. Buy a box now—the week's treatment—proof in the morning.
CASCARETS' top a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Glorious Colorado
No one can say he has seen the world until he has seen "Colorado."
Write for the books that picture and describe it
Electric block signals—dining car meals and service "Best in the World"
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Ask about our personally conducted tours to Yellowstone National Park
For full information, tickets, etc., address
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An Interruption.
Among the primary pupils enrolled in a Baltimore school this term is the son of a prominent business man of that city.
One afternoon, at close of school, the youngster sought out his father in his office, to whom he said:
"Dad, I'm getting tired of school. I think I'll quit."
"Why?" asked the astonished parent; "what's the matter, Tommy? I thought you were fond of going to school."
"So I am, dad," responded the youngster, suppressing a yawn, "but it breaks up the day so."—Harper's Magazine.

Even Among the Hoboes.
"Hallo, Dusty," said Weary Wagles, as the two tramps met in the street. "How's livin'?"
"Somepin awful," replied Dusty Rhodes. "The cost of everything's gone up so a feller can't hardly get his three meals per."
"Humph!" ejaculated Weary. "I never knowed you to pay for nothin'."
"No," returned Dusty, "but it's the solemn fact that along my route, where I used to have to ask only once for a breakfast, they make me ask twice these days."—Harper's Weekly.

New Work for Women.
Mrs. Frederick H. Snyder is the only woman impresario on earth, she says. She decided that grand opera would be a good thing for St. Paul and made her first venture so successful that she has continued in the business after the fashion of men engaged in the same work.

The Jeweled Set.
An actress said of Eleanor Robson: "She is a dear. She has married August Belmont. Now she is in the set that I once heard her so wittily ridicule."
"She said that in conversation with a leading matron of this glided, this jeweled set, she once said:
"And where do you think you'll spend the summer, Mrs. Van Gelt?"
"Er—the North Cape, I believe," Mrs. Van Gelt answered. "One can get skirting there all through August, you know."
"And where will you spend the winter, then?"
"Oh, Florida, by all means. There's such ripping January bathing at Palm Beach."

Not a Case of Treat.
"How long has the doctor been treating your wife?"
"Treatin' her? Gosh, if you see his bills you wouldn't think there was much treatin' about it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Exercise Good for It.
Asked the Progressive Woman of the Beauty Culturist: "Don't you think women should exercise the suffrage?"
"Certainly. My method will increase it two inches."—Puck.

Information.
"What is your color?"
"Sweet Young Thing—George says it is peaches and cream."
"No man can love evil for evil's sake as he can love goodness for goodness sake."—Schiller.

Some Sweet Day
You may be served with
Post Toasties
and Cream
Then you will know what a dainty, tempting food you have been missing.
Every serving wins a friend—
"The Memory Lingers"

Popular pkg. 10c
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SERIAL STORY THE LITTLE BROWN JUG AT KILDARE

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON Illustrations by RAY WALTERS

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Thomas Ardmore, bored millionaire, and Henry Maine-Griswold, professor at the University of Virginia, take a train out of Atlanta, Griswold to his college, Ardmore in pursuit of a girl who had winked at him. Mistaken for the Duke of Osborne of South Carolina, Griswold's life is threatened. He goes to Columbia to warn the governor and learns that his winking lady is the daughter of Gov. Dangerfield of North Carolina. He follows her to Raleigh and on the way is given a brown jug at Kildare. In Raleigh he discovers that the jug bears a message threatening Dangerfield unless Applegate, a criminal, is allowed to go free. Ardmore becomes allied with Jerry Dangerfield in running the affairs of the state in the absence of the governor. A seething telegram is sent to Gov. Osborne, Griswold becomes adviser to Barbara Osborne, who is attending to her father's duties in South Carolina. Orders are sent to the sheriff to capture Applegate. Valuable papers are missing from Gov. Osborne's office. Griswold places the theft at the door of the attorney general.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

He had opened an atlas and was poring over it with a magnifying glass.

"It's positively funny," he murmured, laughing a little to himself, "but I know something about this country over here. Here's Ardsley, in the far corner of Dilwell county, and here's Kildare."

"Yes; I understand maps. Dilwell is green, and there's the state line and that ugly water sort of yellow is Mingo county, South Carolina, and Turner Court House is the county seat of it. Those little black marks are hills on the border, and it's right there that these Applegate people live, and dance on the state line as though it were a skipping-rope."

"That's exactly it. Now what we want to do is to arrest Applegate and put him in jail in South Carolina, which relieves the governor of North Carolina, your honored father, of all embarrassment."

She snatched the paper-cutter and took possession of the map for a moment, then pointed, with a happy little laugh.

"Why, that will be only too easy. You see there's Arbell county where the militia is encamped, just three counties away from Dilwell, and if we needed the soldiers it wouldn't hurt the troops to march that far, would it?"

"Hurt them, nothing!" exclaimed Ardmore. "It will be good for them. You have to give orders to the adjutant general, and, being engaged to him, he would be afraid not to obey your orders, even if you told him to go in balloons."

"Well, of course, I'd send him an official order; and if he was disobedient I could break our engagement."

It would have interested Ardmore to know the total of Miss Dangerfield's engagements, but the time did not seem propitious for such inquiries; and, moreover, his awe of her as a young person of great determination and force of character increased.

"Well, there's the map, and there's that insulting telegram; what are you going to do about it?" asked Jerry.

She seemed to be honestly inviting suggestions, and the very thought of this affected him like wine. He deliberated for several minutes, while she watched him. A delicious country quiet lay upon the old statehouse; in the tranquil park outside the birds whistled their high disdain of law and precedent.

"A governor," he began, "is always a dignified person who doesn't bother his head about little things like this unless everybody else has gone to sleep. Now, who's the chief of police in a county like Dilwell—what do you call him?"

"Do you mean the sheriff, Mr. Ardmore?"

"Certainly. Now, give me those telegraph blanks, and I'll drop him a line to let him know that the government at Raleigh still lives."

It is in the telegram alone that we Americans approach style. Our great commanders did much to form it; our business strategists took the key from them. Telegrams were, however, with Mr. Thomas Ardmore, something more than a form of communication or a mere literary exercise. Letter-writing seemed to him the most formidable of human undertakings, but with a pad of telegraph blanks under his hand his spirit soared free. All untrammelled by the horror of the day tariff, whose steep slopes have wrought so much confusion and error among the economical, he gave to the wires and the wireless what he never would have committed to a stamp. He wrote and subscribed to Miss Jerry Dangerfield the following:

To the Sheriff of Dilwell County, Kildare, N. C.: What is this I hear about your inability to catch Applegate and the rest of his bunch? Your inattention to your duties is a matter of common scandal, and if you don't get anxious pretty soon I shall remove you from your job and then some. I shall be down soon to see whether you are pitching quoits at the black-smith shop or fishing for lobsters in Raccoon creek. Instead of attending to your knittings, your conduct has annoyed me until I am something more than vexed by your behavior. The eyes of the great North State are upon you. Wire me at length just what you propose doing or not doing in this matter.

WILLIAM DANGERFIELD, Governor of North Carolina. "What do you think of that?" he asked, his pride flaring as she scanned the paper carefully. "Isn't it pretty expensive?" Jerry inquired, counting the words to ten and then roughly computing the rest. "I'll take care of that, Miss Dangerfield. What I want to know is whether you think that will make the sheriff sit up."

"Well, here's what father sent him only about a week ago. I found it in his private letter book, and it's marked confidential in red ink."

She read: "Act cautiously in Applegate case. Indictment by grand jury is undoubtedly faulty and Foster threatens trouble in case parties are arrested."

"And there's more like that! Papa never intended to do anything, that's as plain as daylight. Mr. Foster, the treasurer, comes from that county. He thought papa was going to have to do something, so he's holding back the payment of the state bonds just to frighten papa. You see, the state owes the Bronx Loan and Trust Company that \$250,000, and if it isn't paid June first the state will be everlastingly disgraced."

"Oh, yes; I'd forgotten about that."

"I don't see how you could forget about it. That must be almost as much money as there is in the world. We've got to raise it, anyhow, even if we go to the pawn-shop. I panned my watch once when I was in college and Billings—he was my guardian—had shut me off. Grissy—he's my friend—Grissy says pawnbroking is only a more vulgar form of banking."

"I think your telegram to the sheriff is all right," said Jerry, reading it again. "If you'll go to the door and whistle for the messenger we'll get it off."

Ardmore addressed himself once more to the map. It was clear that the Applegate gang was powerful enough to topple great states upon their foundations. It had, to Ardmore's own knowledge, driven a governor into exile, and through the wretched Foster, who was their friend, the credit of the state was gravely menaced.

"I'll wait for the sheriff's answer, and if he shows no signs of life I'll go down there this afternoon."

"Then you'll undoubtedly be shot!" Jerry declared, as though announcing a prospect not wholly deplorable.

"That has its disagreeable side, but a great many people have to be shot every year to keep up the average, and if the statistics need me I won't duck. I'll call up my man on the telephone this forenoon and tell him to put my forester at Ardsley to work. He's a big fellow who served in the German army, and if he's afraid of anything I haven't heard of it. If we can drive the gang into South Carolina, right along here, you see?"

And Miss Dangerfield bent her pretty head over the map and saw—"if we



He Deliberated for Several Minutes.

can pass the chief outlaw on to Gov. Osborne, then so much the better, and that's what we'll try to do."

"But you're only the private secretary, and you can't assume too much authority. I shall have to go to Kildare to visit my aunt, who is a nice old lady that lives there. The fried corn mush and syrup at her house is the best I ever tasted, and if papa should come when he sees that something is being done quite different from what he intended, then I should be there to explain. If you should be killed, Mr. Ardmore, no one would be there to identify you, and I have always thought it the saddest thing in the world for any one to die away from home."

"It would be sad; but I hope you would be sorry."

"I should regret your death, and I'd make them give you a perfectly beautiful military funeral, with Chopin's funeral march, and your boots tied to the saddle of your horse."

"But I don't let them fuss about pulling off the boots, Miss Dangerfield, if I die with them on. It would be all right for you to visit your aunt, but I shouldn't do it if I were you. I once visited my aunt, Mrs. Covington-Burns, at Newport for a week. It was a deep game to get me to marry my aunt's husband's niece, whose father had lost his money, and the girl was beginning to bore my aunt."

"Was she a pretty girl?" asked Jerry.

"She was a whole basket of peaches, and I might have married her to get away from my aunt if it were not that I have made it a life-long rule never to marry the orphaned niece of the husbands of my aunts. It's been a good rule to me, and has saved me no end of trouble. But if my sister doesn't change her mind, and if she really comes through Raleigh today in her car with those friends of hers, she will be delighted to have you join her for a visit at Ardsley. And then you would be near at hand in case some special edict from the governor seemed necessary."

"But wouldn't your sister think it strange?"

"Not in the least. Miss Dangerfield. Nothing is strange to my sister. And besides, you are the daughter of the governor of a great state. She refuses to meet senators, because you can never be sure they are respectable, but she rather prides herself on knowing governors. Governors are very different. Since I read the constitution I can see very plainly that governors are much nearer the people, but I guess the senators are nearer the banks."

"Well, I have some shopping to do, and it's ten o'clock. It would be hospitable to ask you to luncheon, but mamma cries so much because she doesn't know where papa is that our meals at the executive mansion are not exactly cheerful functions. And besides"—and she eyed Ardmore severely as she rose and accepted her parasol from him—"and besides, you know our relations are purely official. You have never been introduced to me, and socially you are not known to us."

CHAPTER IX.

The Land of the Little Brown Jug.

Caboose 0186, with three box cars, and a locomotive attached, lay in the southeastern yards at Raleigh late in the evening of the same day. In the observatory sat Mr. Thomas Ardmore, chatting with the conductor, while they waited for the right of way. Mr. Ardmore's pockets were filled with papers, and he held half a dozen telegrams in his hand. The freight cars behind him were locked and sealed, and a number of men lounging near appeared to be watching them.

The reply of the sheriff of Dilwell county had precipitated the crisis. That official succinctly replied to Ardmore's message:

Be good and acquire grace. While this dictum had aroused Miss Dangerfield's wrath and indignation, it calmed her fellow conspirator, and for hours Ardmore had poured forth by telegraph and telephone. No such messages as his had ever before radiated from Raleigh. The tolls would be paid from the commonwealth if Ardmore had not cared for them out of his private purse. His forester, with an armed posse from Ardsley, was already following the streams and beating the brush in search of Applegate. One ear of Ardmore's special train contained a machine gun and a supply of rifles; another abundant ammunition and commissary supplies, and the third, coats and bags. The men who loafed about the train were a detail of strike-breakers from a detective agency, borrowed for the occasion. Cooke, the conductor of the train, had formerly been in the government secret service, and knew the Carolina hill country as he knew the palm of his hand. Ardmore had warned his manager and the house-keeper on his estate to prepare for the arrival of Mr. Atchison, whose private car had come and gone, carrying Miss Geraldine Dangerfield on to Ardsley. Ardmore had just received a message from his sister at some way station, reporting all well and containing these sentences: "She is rather different, and I do not quite make her out. She has our noble brother-in-law a good deal bewildered."

Cooke ran forward for a colloquy with the engineer over their orders; the guards climbed into one of the box cars, and the train moved slowly out of the Raleigh yards to the main line and rattled away toward Kildare, with Mr. Ardmore, pipe in mouth, perched in the caboose cupola.

Not Capt. Kidd nor another of the dark brotherhood sailed forth with keener zest for battle than Mr. Ardmore. Indeed, the trailing smoke of the locomotive suggested a black flag, and the thought of it tickled his fancy. Above bent the bluest sky in the world; fields of corn and cotton, the brilliant crimson of German clover, and long stretches of mixed forest held him with enchantment. And when night came, after the long mystical twilight, the train passed now and then great cotton factories that blazed out from their thousand windows like huge steamships.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

No Exercise.

We have the impression that we get nervous troubles from to-day's rush of life. But impressions and serious thought often yield widely different results. We do rush about a lot, but man never went so little on his feet as here and now. Cars, elevators, automobiles carry where man listeth without scarcely the creak of a knee. Actually, there are men in this city who travel toward hundreds of miles a day and scarcely get enough exercise for the final culicly digestion of the rich, greasy, juicy, vinous viands they devour. And never since Creation's dawn, except in aldermanic London, has the glutton's platter been so stuck under business men's noses all the time from the first thing in the morning to the last thing at night. Once in a while the Frenchman, the Dutchman and the Englishman stuff themselves intently rich, juicy gorges. But like Haffey's whisky they are here for us all the time.—New York Press.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Prunes are growing sweeter Day by day; Spring is here, the fields have seen her. And are growing greener, greener, And the woods have found so much in the magic of her touch That the golden mist of April Deepens with the May.

—Dora Goodale.

Prunes have been frequently abused; but in spite of their boarding house reputation, they still hold a high place as a wholesome and delicious fruit.

Prunes should always be carefully washed, then let them take back the water lost by absorbing as much as possible. Set them to simmer in the water in which they were soaked. When the skin breaks easily they are sufficiently cooked.

As a breakfast dish, from half a dozen to a dozen with a tablespoonful of cream makes a good dish for the morning meal. Prunes may be stuffed, rolled in sugar and served as one does stuffed dates.

Prunes stuffed with cream cheese is a great delicacy. Spiced prunes to use with meat, are prepared by using the sirup left from pickled pears or peaches. Cook down until thick.

Prune whip is a very nice pudding made by adding a cupful of chopped stewed prunes to the whites of four eggs, well beaten, and half a cupful of sugar.

Turn into a buttered baking dish and let brown. Serve with whipped cream.

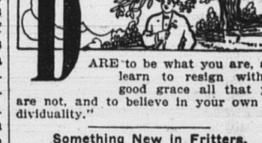
As a filling for cake: Chop fine one cup of stewed prunes, rub through a strainer, add to the beaten whites of four eggs and one-half cup of powdered sugar, with a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Spread between the layers of a sponge cake mixture, and cover the top with whipped cream.

Maple Rolls.

When one wants an especially nice hot biscuit, try these: Make an ordinary baking powder biscuit dough, roll out a half-inch thick, spread with butter and sprinkle with grated maple sugar and chopped nuts. Roll up and cut in half-inch slices, place in a baking pan, and bake in a hot oven.

Country Steak.

Gash a thick round steak, then rub in all the flour possible. Brown in hot bacon fat. Season with salt and three cut, seeded chili peppers. Cover with hot water and stew slowly.



ARE to be what you are, and learn to resign with a good grace all that you are not, and to believe in your own individuality.

Something New in Fritters.

These dainty little accessories to a meal may be used as a dessert when desired. They may take the place of a vegetable, thus making a variety in the menu. Prune and banana fritters are new, very nice and easily prepared.

Stew some large prunes until tender, but not too soft; let them cool and remove the stone. Have ready some pieces of banana which have been dipped in a little lemon juice. Drop in a batter made with two tablespoonfuls each of milk and flour, two well beaten eggs and a tablespoonful of sugar. Drop in hot fat and fry a delicate brown. These may be served with a lemon sauce and are delicious.

Crystal Jelly.

Str into a pint of cold water an ounce of isinglass and the grated rind of one lemon. When it comes to a boil stir in two cupfuls of sugar and half a pint of white wine. When the isinglass has dissolved strain it through a jelly bag and let it stand until cold. Squeeze three lemons into a bowl and stir in the grated rind of one. Let it stand for half an hour and strain the juice into the jelly. Whisk gently until it begins to stiffen. Then turn into a jelly mold and let it set. More sugar may be added to this recipe if desired.

Chocolate Almonds.

Shell and blanch the almonds by pouring boiling water over them, then slipping off the skins. Lay on a towel until dry. Melt in a double boiler a cake of sweet chocolate and dip each almond quickly in this, rolling it over and over, then lay on waxed paper to dry.

Gelatine Frosting.

Dissolve one-half a teaspoon of gelatine in two and one-half tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Add three-fourths of a cup of confectioner's sugar, and half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat until of the right consistency to spread.

Nellie Maxwell.

Fortunes in Flowers. In the Channel islands it is estimated that an acre of daffodils should yield over 600,000 flowers, and if they fetch three halfpence a dozen—they often fetch considerably more—the gross value of the crop would be over £260. Though English growers, coming into the market, must be content with a lower price, there should still remain a very handsome profit. Indeed, it would be difficult to suggest any other crop which would be likely to show an equal profit for the same outlay.—London Graphic.



Cyrus—Say, Mandy, Hiram tells me them New Yorkers bez dinner at six o'clock. I reckon accordin' ter that they must hev supper when th' cock crows.

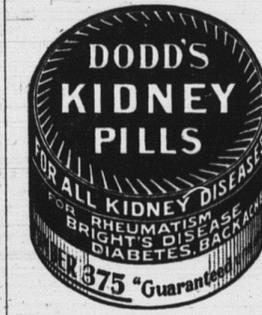
BABY WASTED TO SKELETON

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come out on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad that I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk.

"My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. I can sincerely say that only for Cuticura my child would have died. I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment.

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different families and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1908."

Mr. Adeo in Europe. Second Assistant Secretary Adeo of the state department is on his annual vacation in Europe. In company with Mr. Thacker, United States consul general at Berlin, and Mrs. Thacker, he will devote about six weeks to a bicycle tour of southern France. He expects to return to Washington about the middle of June.



Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are harmful—unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purity vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Careful attention to the bowels. Beware of cheap imitations. Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature: *Beutelschlag*

WESTERN CANADA

Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, says: "The stream of emigrants from the United States to Canada will continue." Senator Dolliver recently paid a visit to Western Canada, and says: "There is a land hunger in the hearts of English speaking people; this will account for the removal of so many Iowa farmers to Canada. Our people are pleased with the Government and the excellent administration of law, and they are coming to you in tens of thousands, and they are still coming." Iowa contributed largely to the 70,000 American farmers who made Canada their home during 1909. Field crop returns alone for that year added to the wealth of the country upwards of \$170,000,000. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts, 160 acre pre-emption at \$5.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest, wood, water and building material plentiful. For particulars as to location, low railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last West," or other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Government Agent, E. V. McLaughlin, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Loring, 501 St. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)

A Storekeeper Says:

"A lady came into my store lately and said: 'I have been using a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove all winter in my apartment. I want one now for my summer home. I think these oil stoves are wonderful. If only women knew what a comfort they are, they would all have one. I spoke about my stove to a lot of my friends, and they were astonished. They thought that there was small and smoke from an oil stove, and that it heated a room just like any other stove. I told them of my experience, and one after another they got one, and now, not one of them would give hers up for five times its cost.'"

The lady who said this had thought an oil stove was all right for quickly heating milk for a baby, or boiling a kettle of water, or to make coffee quickly in the morning, but she never dreamed of using it for difficult or heavy cooking. Now—she knows. Do you really appreciate what a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove means to you? No more coal to carry, no more coming to the dinner table so tired out that you can't eat—just light a Perfection Stove and immediately the heat from an intense blue flame shoots up to the bottom of pots, kettles or ovens. But the room isn't heated. There is no smoke, no smell, no outside heat, no drudgery in the kitchen where one of these stoves is used.



New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

It has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest Agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

DAVES' RE-MANUFACTURED TYPEWRITERS. All Makes. Price Less—Value same as New. Absolute guarantee. 6 months' rental applied. Write for prices or for Dealer's Proposition for this County. DAVES-DETROIT OFFICE EQUIPMENT CO. 101 Griswold Street Detroit, Michigan

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KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ETC ETC AT DRUGGISTS TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c PLANTEN 93 HENRY ST BROOKLYN N.Y.

FOR DESSERT TO-DAY. Deliciously Flavored JELLYCON The Perfect Jelly Dessert. FREE! BEAUTIFUL ALUMINUM JELLY MOLDS. The offer is fully explained on 10c Packets. The circular in every package. Sold by All Grocers.

WANTED MEN AND WOMEN for quickest selling household specialties on earth. Every woman buys on sight. Experience unnecessary. Goods sell themselves. Write today. FISCHER'S SPECIALTY CO., 100 E. 9th St., New York City.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia. Nerve Tablets. Write for Prof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21-1910.

OPIUM or Morphine Habit Treated. Free trial. Cases where other remedies have failed, specially treated. Give particulars. Dr. R. G. CONTELLI, Suite 204, 400 W. 23d St., New York.

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is put up in air-tight, dust-proof packages which are sold to you from a tin canister in which they are originally packed. Always in proper condition. Always a clean, delicious chew.

5 Cents Weight guaranteed by the United States Gov't. SOLD EVERYWHERE



MICA AXLE GREASE is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

Don't worry—Remember that there is a remedy for that work and those marred floors. Go to your local dealer and tell him what the trouble is and what you wish to Brighten Up and he will give you a SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BRIGHTEN UP FINISH made especially for the purpose. Quality, durability, adaptability and economy are four words which express exactly what you receive when you buy Sherwin-Williams Products. If your local dealer doesn't carry our line, write us direct. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., 600 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, O.

ROYAL Baking Powder
renders the food more digestible and wholesome

Highest Scientific Authority
Has demonstrated that two loaves of bread, one raised with Royal Baking Powder, and the other with alum baking powder, the Royal raised loaf is 32 per cent. more digestible than the other.

Avoid Alum

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

Taft Surely To Be In Michigan.
Congressman Townsend has received a letter from President Taft accepting an invitation to dine with Townsend in Jackson the evening of June 4, after the ceremonies connected with the unveiling of the republican memorial.

The president also accepted the suggestion that after the dinner he receive all the survivors of the Jackson convention at which the republican party was born and likewise all Fremont voters who may be in Jackson on that date.

Notice.
The Board of Review for the Village of Chelsea, will meet at the Town Hall, (in the middle room), in Chelsea, on Friday and Saturday, June 3 and 4, 1910, for the public to review the assessment roll, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., of each day.

O. C. BURKHART, Assessor.
Dated, May 17, 1910.

Cheap Lands.
We own some land in Minnesota that we have just thrown on the market; we have a nice improved 160 with good buildings at \$30 per acre; one 320 acre tract with extra fine buildings at \$35 per acre; also a few improved 80 acre farms. We can sell you some wild land at \$12 per acre. Write for descriptions of these. Address—
Benton County Real Estate Co.,
41 Sauk Rapids, Minn.

A STEADY DRAIN.

Sick Kidneys Weaken the Whole Body—Make You Ill, Languid and Depressed.

Sick kidneys weaken the body through the continual drainage of life-giving albumen from the blood into the urine, and the substitution of poisonous uric acid that goes broadcast through the system, sowing the seeds of disease. Loss of albumen causes weakness, languor, depression. Uric poisoning causes rheumatic pain, nervousness, nausea, cricks in the back, gravel and kidney stones. The proper treatment is a kidney treatment, and the best remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills. Great Chelsea cures prove it.

Mrs. W. D. Arnold, east Middle St., Chelsea, Mich., says: "I am pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills in return for the great benefit I received from their use. I suffered intensely from dull, nagging back-aches and I had distressing pains through my kidneys. I was also caused much annoyance by a frequent desire to pass the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first and before long had relieved every symptom of my trouble. I am very grateful to this remedy for its good work."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Will Promote Beauty.
Women desiring beauty get wonderful help from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It banishes pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils. It makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures sore eyes, cold sores, cracked lips, chapped hands. Best for burns, scalds, fever sores, cuts, bruises and piles. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

BREVITIES
ANN ARBOR—Officers raided the Huron Club early Saturday morning and broke up a crap game and landed three of the players in jail. Two of the prisoners were white and the third colored. The Huron Club has been a resort of doubtful reputation for some time. At the time of the raid there were eight or ten men in the room but in the confusion all but three escaped.

JACKSON—Mrs. Minnie Krueger, aged 50, was brutally attacked while alone in her house Sunday and left badly injured in a pool of blood on the floor. A neighbor heard cries and a struggle and came to the woman's assistance just in time to see a man running from the place. Mrs. Krueger was known to have a large sum of money in the house and this is believed to have been the object of the assault. She is in the hospital and may die. Wm. M. Thompson was arrested Wednesday charged with the crime, and admitted his guilt.

JACKSON—The Young Women's Christian Association here has just completed a remarkable building campaign, \$45,000 in pledges of the needed \$50,000 being raised in ten days. It is expected the remaining \$5,000 will be secured soon, and the next year will witness the erection of a handsome new building on the site of the present one. The lot, located in one of the finest parts of the city, is already owned by the association, C. C. Bloomfield having presented it many years ago. Some of the most successful Y. W. C. A. industrial department work in the country is done in Jackson. Ex-Mayor B. J. Glasgow conducted the campaign.

ANN ARBOR—It is said that 34 Salem township farmers will file with Prosecuting Attorney Carl Storm Saturday a petition praying that he take steps to compel Drain Commissioner Wilbur Jarvis to complete the Walker drain in that township. According to the petition there is a portion of 50 or 60 rods which has never been excavated and they insist that this should be done. The contract for the drain, which extends from VanAtta's lake to the base line was let August 26, 1908, and was to have been completed December of 1909. The drain was to have cost \$8,593.02, and of this amount all was collected except about \$180. Warrants on the county treasurer have all been paid except one of \$495, owned by the South Lyon bank, but there is only \$195.74 to the credit of the drain fund.

ANN ARBOR—Three short hours before her death, Saturday, Miss Gwendolyn Burse, aged 23, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burse of 911 Forest avenue, was united in marriage to Carl M. Feiner of this city. For six or eight weeks the girl had been ill with tuberculosis, and that morning the doctors declared her case to be hopeless and told Mr. Feiner that she could live but a few hours longer. It was her last wish that he become her husband before she died, for they had been engaged to be married for a long time and only her illness prevented. So with the relatives gathered about her bed, the solemn words of the marriage ceremony were read at 10 o'clock by Rev. Henry Tatlock, of St. Andrew's Episcopal church, and the young husband remained at his wife's side until the end, which came at 1:30.



Scene from "Third Degree" at New Whitney Theatre, Ann Arbor, Saturday, May 21, matinee and night.



Wherever You See This Sign

IT'S a sign of good clothes and you'll see it in our store, for we are the exclusive agents here for United Clothes. These clothes are not an experiment. They are the result of thirty years of clothes-making—thirty years of honest effort to perfect an industry which has grown from a small tailor shop to a mammoth manufacturing plant, employing more than a thousand operators.

The growth of this business is due to the fact that the Richman Bros. Co. of Cleveland, the founders of the establishment, never lose sight of the vital point—"Give value received for the money."

United Clothes are always the best, they always fit, they are stylish and beautifully tailored. We are glad to sell them because we know they are always satisfactory. Yet the prices are within reach of all.

Ten, Fifteen and Twenty Dollars

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.
Chelsea, Michigan



SAVE Your Home

The lightning season is here. Now is the time to prepare for guarding against it, and the surest way to prepare is to give us an order for the erection of Dodd & Struthers

Copper Cable Lightning Rods,

the heaviest cable made. This cable is made from thirty pure, soft copper wires, and are made in continuous lengths, and therefore never come to pieces.

A hundred thousand patrons in the United States will cheerfully testify to the absolute protection of these rods.

Dodd & Struthers guarantee to pay all damages done by lightning to buildings protected by their rods. Let us rod your buildings.

GEO. H. FOSTER & SON,
AGENTS.

NOTICE.
The firm of VanRiper & Chandler has been dissolved, and the undersigned will continue the business at the present location. All book accounts are due me, and I will also settle all accounts contracted by the old firm. Thanking you for past favors, and hoping for a continuance of the same.

I remain, yours truly,
FLOYD VAN RIPER.

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What is the use of paying fancy prices for factory goods when you can buy a wagon or buggy made at home from the best stock grown for even less money than you pay for factory goods? Look my stock over before buying, and judge for yourself whether my goods are worth the money or not.

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Chelsea Elevator Co.
AGENTS
Chelsea, Michigan

Mortgage Sale.
Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage bearing date January 24, 1907, made and executed by James N. Wallace and Edna L. Wallace to Martha S. Beal recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, state of Michigan, on the 20th day of January, 1907, in Liber 11 of mortgages on page 30, which mortgage was duly assigned by Martha S. Beal to Mary B. Norton on the 10th day of May, 1907, and said assignment recorded in said Register's office on the 6th day of January, 1909 in Liber 15 of assignments of mortgages on page 35. Upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and attorneys fees as provided in said mortgage the sum of Twenty-one Hundred and Sixty-five Dollars.

Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises thereon at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 23rd day of May, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the southern front door of the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs and charges. These certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the city of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as lots one (1), two (2), three (3) and four (4) in Block 14 in addition to the city of Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Dated February 24, 1910.
MARY B. NORTON,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
D. C. GRIFFIS,
Attorney for Assignee,
Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Notice to Creditors.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1910, four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles F. Buss, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 18th day of August, next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on the 18th day of June and on the 18th day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, April 18th, A. D. 1910.
EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Probate Order
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 1st day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Manuel Eschebach, et al. minors.

On reading and filing petition of Frederick E. Loeffler, guardian of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of investing proceeds.

It is ordered, that the 23rd day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
DORCAS C. DONAGAN, Register.

Commissioners' Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Thomas F. Morse, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet in said county, on the 30th day of June, and on the 30th day of August, next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, April 30th, 1910.
WALTER DANCS,
HENRY WILSON,
Commissioners.

Probate Order
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 2nd day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Wilbert Koestger, minor.

On reading and filing the petition of Lewis Eschebach, guardian of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of investing proceeds.

It is ordered, that the 23rd day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
DORCAS C. DONAGAN, Register.

Commissioners' Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John J. Radtke, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet in said county, on the 30th day of June, and on the 30th day of August, next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, May 14th, 1910.
GEORGE W. BECKWITH,
WILLIAM CARMIDY,
Commissioners.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.
WHEREAS, Carl S. Jones and Jessie D. Jones, his wife, of Detroit, Washtenaw county, Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, bearing date the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1906, to The Kempt Commercial & Savings Bank, a corporation organized under the banking laws of the State of Michigan, with its banking office at Chelsea, Michigan, which was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Washtenaw, on the 8th day of July, A. D. 1906, at 9:10 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber 114 of mortgages on page 30.

And whereas, the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Kempt Commercial & Savings Bank to Charles H. Kempf by assignment bearing date the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1910, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in said county, on Saturday the 8th day of July, A. D. 1910, at 9:20 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber 15 of assignments of mortgages, on page 312, whereby the said mortgage is now owned by the said Charles H. Kempf.

And whereas, the amount claimed due upon said mortgage is the sum of \$200.00, and no suit or proceeding has been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured thereby, or any part thereof.

And whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance thereof, and of the statute in such behalf made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the court house, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in said County of Washtenaw, that being the place of holding the circuit court within said county, on Saturday the 8th day of July, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of which said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows: Lot number twenty-one (21) of what is known as the Kavanagh Lake Club Grounds as the same are surveyed, platted and numbered by said Club situated upon the west half of the east half of the south-east quarter of section number eight (8) in the Township of Sylvania, Washtenaw county, Michigan; said conveyance is made subject never the less to the use, occupancy and power of alienation or right to conveyance hereby reserved to said Club, and the title therein with the power of alienation shall become perfect and complete in said party of the second part, its successors and assigns.

Dated May 3, 1910.
CHARLES H. KEMPF, Assignee.
JOHN KALMBACH, Attorney for Assignee, Michigan.
Business Address: Chelsea, Mich.